THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 51—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1926. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society o

WILL SALE OF LIQUORS BE BETTER OR WORSE FOR ONTARIO? IS ONLY ISSUE BEFORE PEOPLE
—HON. W. F. NICKLE.

Former Attorney-General Warns Citizens Against Losing Sight of Vital Question in Smoke-Screen Discussions Concerning the Bootlegger—Legalized Sale Enlarges Consumption, and Brewers and Distillers Work for Profits.

"TWENTY YEARS OF MISERY" TOO HIGH A PRICE TO PAY

VOTE FOR MING And Uphold the O.T.A.

SIR GEORGE FOSTER STRONGLY OPPOSES FERGUSON LIQUOR POLICY

Ottawa, Nov. 15th—Sir George Foster returned to Ottawa last night from attending the League of Nations at Geneva as one of Canada's representatives, and the moment he was informed of the Ferguson liquor proposals, he declared without an instant's hesitation against them in no uncertain manner. The former Minister of Trade and Commerce in the Conservative Government asserted that to bring back the liquor question into party politics would be a great detriment to the cause of sobriety and respect for the law. He announced that his vote and influence would be used in opposing Government sale.

Have You Tried "SALADA" TEA?

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T30

It is in a class by itself. Ask for it.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FRED RUSSELL
Bealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. 15tf Box 139.

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.
A number of compaines to choose from.
Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Millinery

A choice collection of exclusive new styles of Ladies' and Misses' Hats—Velvet, Felt, Satin and Combinations of Velvet and Metal Cloths, smartly trimmed in the latest vogue and shown in all the new autumn shades, with touches of fur.

See prices before buying.

HOSIERY

Special sale of Ladies' Silk Hose in all the newest shades. Regular price $1.00.

Now on Sale 69c.

CORSETS AND CORSETTES
A Specialty

The Leading Millinery House

Clothes Tailored to Your Order
High in Quality And Low in Price
Suits for Men and Young Men $23.75
Overcoats $19.75
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Horse and single set of harness. Apply G. VINCENT, Carter, Napanee.

FOR SALE—Barrels suitable for packing pork. Apply DOUGLAS & CO., Dundas street. 51

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Good house and barn, electric lights and water. Apply to C. J. PAPINEAU, West St. 50-a

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Modern new home on Alma Ave. 4 rooms and bath, electric light, etc. Apply ARTHUR CLARK. 46

FOR SALE OR RENT—A very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to O. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

FOUND—In front of Royal Bank, Bank, Napanee, Jackknife. Owner may have same by calling at the Napanee Express Office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Adolphustown, 200 acres more or less. Possession December 1st. Privilege to plow after this harvest. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee. 37

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot situate South Napanee, good barn, hen house, best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Hard and soft water in kitchen also bath room. 2-5 of an acre of land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FARM FOR SALE—Northern part of lots 24 and 25, third concession of Township of Richmond, containing 67 acres. This is an ideal farm for market gardening or dairying, only 1½ miles from town. Large brick house, good main stabling and other necessary buildings all in good state of repair, known as Vandebogart farm. Apply to S H ELLIF VANDERVOORT, Court House, or MRS. WM. VANDEBOGART, on farm. 45-tf

SILLSVILLE.

At the second annual convention of the Bay of Quinte Young People's conference held in Trinity Church, Napanee, November 3rd, 4th and 5th, the delegates from this district were Miss Elma White, Earl Chapman, Miss Annabel Magee and Miss Margaret Magee.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loyst and children spent Sunday last with her parents at Desoronto.

Miss Dorothy Merritt spent last week-end the guest of Mrs. T. N. Davis, Adolphustown.

Mrs. F. B. Wright and children, of Conway, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Magee.

Miss Clara Purvis was a recent guest of Mrs. D. H. Hough.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. George Pappin, of Conway, on Thursday, Nov. 4th. Arrangements were made for a mite box meeting in December.

Miss Elsie Magee, of Enterprise, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Byam Roblin, Belleville, visited on Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. White.

Mrs. Berry and baby daughter have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rawlinson.

The Young People's meeting was held at the home of Mr. John Young on Friday evening last.

Rev. T. B. P. Anderson, of Newburgh, has charge of the services on the circuit on Sunday last.

BEWARE THE SMOKE SCREEN

'Ware the smoke screen, suggests Hon. W. F. Nickle to the electors of Ontario.

There is, he says, only one election issue. It is the vital issue: "Will the suggested changes in the Ontario Temperance Act work for a better or worse Province?

The public should not, he warns, lose sight of this issue in the general hurly-burly of the campaign; in the accentuation by Government speakers of the offensiveness, in the eyes of decent citizens, of the existence and work of the bootlegger; and in the directing of the spotlight of publicity, by those responsible for the Government campaign, on the iniquity of the same bootlegger and the necessity of his removal from the life of the Province.

For, according to Mr. Nickle the bootlegger's existence is assured, and it is futile to contend that he will vanish merely by the establishment of a limited Government control or sale.

IS NOT PRICE TOO GREAT?

"Al are agreed," Mr. Nickle said in the course of an interview, "that so far as possible, the bootlegger should be eliminated; but even if that were accomplished to an extent by the repeal of the Ontario Temperance Act, would the price not be too great? Would the remedy not be worse than the disease? In my judgment, it would—one of my reasons being that the liquor trade has its motto—perhaps not always expressed—'Our trade—our politics,' and it would do in Ontario, in the future, exactly as it has done here in the past: endeavor to destroy, by creating antagonism and distrust of whatever restrictive legislation might exist, with the desire and hope of securing a more advantageous position.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXPRESS

Dear Sir:—

At the meeting of the Adolphustown Y.P.S., held last Thursday evening, the society unanimously endorsed the resolutions passed at the Young People's conference held in Napanee Nov. 3, 4 and 5, the first of which commended the O. T. A., and the second a protest against the insulting statements which Premier Ferguson has uttered with regard to the youth of today.

Signed on behalf of the Society.
M. A. MAGEE,
Secretary.

Sillsville, Nov. 12th, 1926.

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd 1926

at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Nov. 24th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk

Dated Nov. 16th, 1926. 51-a

COUNTY PROHIBITION WORKERS

A MEETING IS CALLED FOR

THURSDAY

at 2.30 p.m.

in the

Town Hall, Napanee

Of all Prohibition Workers.

Members of all former Referendum Committees from all parts of Richmond, North and South Fredericksburgh, Napanee, Ernestown, Adolphustown, and Bath urged to be present.

F. E. VANLUVEN

We have hard wood, cut for your stove, also hard and soft wood slabs. Call 92.

SOFTBALL

ST. MARY'S AND GRACE WIN FROM TRINITY AND ST. ANDREW'S.

In spite of decidedly unfavorable weather, a fairly large crowd of fans turned out at the Armouries on Tuesday evening last to watch all four teams of the Inter-Church League in action in the double header scheduled for that night.

Forty girls took part in the games and each one gave her best. While the scores seem one-sided, there is no doubt among those who have watched the development of the popular game locally that when the teams have a few more games behind them, together with the confidence that is gained only by experience, that some high class ball will be seen.

The big surprise of the evening's entertainment was the showing of St. Andrews, the team which, it was expected, would be the weakest of the league, and which merely entered so as to have the fourth team to fill up the league. They were beaten, and by large score, but the crowd all concede them more than an outside chance to carry off the shield. They need nothing except practice and two or three games will make a tremendous difference.

In M. Daly they have a pitcher, who, for one who used merely a short forearm delivery, showed a rare burst of speed, and should she develop a windup, that speed will be considerably increased. Grace girls could do nothing to her delivery, runs scored off her being due for the most part to the support her inexperienced team mates gave her. Miss Daly started at first base, and gave a remarkable exhibition at that position, which, in the opinions of many, owing to the proximity of the crowd, is one of the hardest to play. Some of her unassisted put outs bordered on the spectacular. She is a big favorite with the fans, and is the best prospect discovered this fall. St. Andrews also will be strong behind the bat. Miss Blackadder, another newcomer, performing very creditably, and Fern Booth and Vivian Oliver stood out.

The Grace girls turned in a much better game than their last appearance, all the players hitting well, and making very fine displays. The outstanding performers were Hazel O'Neil, who caught a fine game and made three doubles and a home run; Mary Stinson, who pitched and batted strongly, Margaret Douglas, T. Hambly and Grace Harrigan.

In the second game, St. Mary's going as strong as ever, looked much better, but Trinity will improve very much too. Trinity have a new player, K. Dickson, who took in the outfield and also behind the bat was heartily applauded. She is quick and energetic and is always trying. She will do well this winter. The others who deserve extra mention on the Trinity team were Chris. Taylor, who scored the only run and pitched well. Mil. Rikley, who looked as good as ever on first, and Ruth Dickson. For St. Mary's the regulars from the Leafs, "Dot" Johnston, Marion Grass, Marion Embury and her sister, Irene, were the most efficient. The best all round performance of the evening, if it was not given to M. Daly, was certainly the work of Irene Embury at first. She is better every game and Tuesday's performance was faultless.

Grace.....0 5 4 1 4 2 1 4—32
St. Andrew's.....0 0 1 0 1 2 1 0—4

M. Stinson and H. O'Neil, V. Oliver, M. Daly and Blackadder. Grace—Misses Walker, Douglas, O'Neil, Stinson, Hambly, Lucas, Thompson, Hall and Harrigan.

St. Andrew's—Misses Blackadder, Daly, Henderson, Fingland, McGraw, Post, Booth, Robin, Oliver and Perry.

St. Mary's.....4 0 2 1 7 2—32
Trinity.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

D. Johnston and M. Grass; C. Taylor, M. Hawley, K. Dickson.

St. Mary's—Misses A. Johnston, Fraser, Wright, M. Embury, Grass, Hagen, I. Embury, Sampson, D. Johnston, Clarke.

Trinity—Misses Drake, Aylesworth, R. Dickson, Rikley, Jackson, McKnight, Hawley, K. Dickson, Taylor and Black.

Owing to the sudden illness of the manager of the Alemites team of Belleville, the game scheduled for Friday night had to be postponed. Unfortunately no word was received from Belleville until 8.30 and a crowd assembled to see the game at 7.00. The Leafs played a few innings exhibition with the boys, losing by a 12-10 score. N.C.I. then defeated "B" Company boys at Basketball.

A. VANLUVEN'S

You can get 2 tons of P. L. & W. hard coal, good clean coal, for $27.00.

Prohibition Executive Endorses Dr. Ming

We, the members of the Frontenac-Lennox Prohibition Executive desire to make public our position in the present election.

Early in the campign a letter was sent to each of the political parties containing the following words:

"As you are aware, we are a non-party organization and our members represent all shades of political opinion. Our object is simply and solely to see that this province enjoys the total prohibition of intoxicating liquor for beverage purposes. We believe that the O.T.A., though not perfect, is the best social legislation the province has ever enjoyed. And we recall with pleasure, that all parties in Ontario united in having it put on the statute books. It is our intention to do all in our power to the end that this law shall be maintained.

The electors of this riding, whenever they have had the opportunity, have pronounced themselves as strongly opposed to any weakening of the O.T.A., and speaking for that large prohibition majority, we intend to use all our influence and power to see that only a member who will pledge himself to vote against the present Government sale proposals and who will support the O.T.A., shall represent this riding.

The Conservative party in convention nominated Mr. Anthony Rankin, who is pledged to support the government sale proposals of Premier Ferguson.

The Liberal convention nominated Dr. Ming to be their candidate and he is pledged in the terms of the above letter, to support the O.T.A. and against the government sale proposals. We therefore call upon all loyal supporters of Prohibition, irrespective of party affiliation, to vote for Dr. Ming, who has been a consistent, life-long prohibitionist, and we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to elect the dry candidate.

Signed on behalf of the Executive,

W. S. ANGLIN, Battersea, President.
A. J. WILSON, Napanee, Secretary.

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

Classes examined in Spelling, Writing, Literature, Arithmetic, Composition and Language.

A—40% of each subject and 75% of total.

B—40% of each subject and 60% of total.

C—Less than 40% in a subject, or 60% in total.

Names in groups in order of merit.

Those marked * absent for one or more examination.

SR. IV.

A.—M. Reddick, G. Clarke.
B.—S. Johnston, M. Denison and H. Lucas equal; B. Miller, R. Wilson, M. Galbraith, F. Fellows, E. Fox and Mary Clark.
C.—Knox, Irvine and A. Thompson equal; M. Walters, B. Mills, M. Stinson and Ed. Loucks, equal; Eyvel Loucks, Jean Thompson, H. McGraw and J. Baird equal;
D.—J. McDonald, M. Merriam, L. Walters, M. Richardson, Z. Kellar, June Thompson, E. Joy, H. Harrigan and P. Ford equal; D. Coakwell, H. Loucks, D. Hagan, J. Archer, A. Holder, C. VanLuven, W. Hart, A. Hayes, C. Harrington, W. Benn, *F. Milligan.

JR. IV.

C.—J. Garratt, M. Evans.
B.—R. LeMaitre, A. Walters, H. Savage, G. Howitt, Geo. Chambers, E. Thompson.
A.—E. Fox, L. Fraser, B. Vajkman, B. Thompson, A. Baker, M. Powell, B. Milsap and H. Evans equal; M. Roney, B. Webb and H. Bedore equal; *K. Kerr, L. McCullough, G. Brown, O. Barrager, J. Hawley and L. Freits equal; I. Garrison, Wm. Howitt and J. Court House, or MRS. WM. Seymour equal; H. Moore, J. VANDEBOGART, on farm. Johnston, G. Seymour, J. Irvine, M. Tanner, M. McMillan, K. Fitzpatrick, J. Ivey, Babcock, F. Ward, A. Myers, A. Young, E. Jennings and C. Plumley equal; D. Archer, E. Bedore, J. Ivey, Babcock, F. Huffman, A. Vanluven, *F. Sager, *H. Ford.

SR. III.

A.—C. Hewitt, B. Denison, R. Hyland, D. Lovell and M. Drake, equal; A. Benn, E. Reddick, A. Lewis, M. Southhorpe and J. Anderson, equal.
B.—J. Barrett and B. Hyland equal; K. Savage, A. Holder, R. McIlwaine, E. Reid, F. Fox, R. Roney, E. Richardson, D. Vandusen and L. Wilson equal; R. LeMaitre.
C.—I. Curry, R. Russell, C. Cassidy and M. Thompson equal; L. Cowle, V. Vincent, J. Cooke, S. Thompson, H. Bearns, E. Hewitt, E. Deschene and G. Leary missed examinations.

SR. III.

A.—L. VanLuven, M. Robinson, H. Norris, C. Fellows, B. Boyle.
B.—R. Todd, J. Cooke, D. Graham, H. Benn, G. Poste.
C.—M. Snider, E. Merriam, E. Cooke.

JR. III.

A.—M. O'Neil.
B.—D. Wood, L. Taylor, E. Lemaistre, F. Lucas, F. Babcock, A. Deschene, C. Todd and E. Storms equal; G. Stevenson, M. Young, C.—C. Harnden, J. Storey, E. Conger.
F. Hawley missed all examinations.

JR. III.—A.

A.—G. Walters.
B.—L. Markle, E. Pearson, R. Wheeler, L. Thompson and Trumpour, equal; L. Markle, R. Vanalstine, G. Walker, M. Plumley, M. Metcalf, B. Templeton, F. Coakwell, R. Merriam, D. Laughland, K. Fraser, R. Stalker and C. Hearns equal; H. Bedore and B. Wartney equal.
C.—D. Knapp, G. White, G. Wilson, K. Murphy, D. McGee, M. Ross, S. Freets, L. Thompson, G. Curry, B. Thompson, B. McMillan, H. Grant, I. Seymour, G. Boyes.

SECOND CLASS

A.—G. Hagan, I. Murphy.
B.—M. Cooke, W. Kellar, Geo. Curry, F. McLaughlin, B. Hobder and B. Webster, equal; J. Turner.
C.—H. Reddick, C. Barrett, Jno. O'Connor, A. Young, G. White, B. Rhyndress, G. Reddick, B. Cowling, L. Losee, Moira Freits, B. Vanalstine, M. VanLuven, L. Jackson, A. Cornwall, L. Ballard, R. Brown, B. Babcock, L. Taylor, H. Derby, R. Evans, B. Archer, Margaret Freits, R. VanAlstine, E. Wells, Geo. Griffin, L. McFarland, J. Todd, V. Roy.

FIRST BOOK.

A.—Ruth Woodger, Eva Elliott, Jean Clarke, Dora Hewitt, Robert Paul, Marion Irvine.
B.—Robert Garrison, Norman Rood, Dorothy Cowling, Georgina Vick, Aileen Reddick, K. Sprung, Dorothy McDonald, Jean Vanalstine, Annie Hearns, Doris McMillan.
C.—Fletcher Vick, Gerald Russell, Donald Maidens, Thelma Ker, Ruth Edgar, Godfrey Paul, Edith Thompson, Doris Turner, Harry Dunn, Arthur York, Isabel McGee, Mary McIlwaine, Elizabeth Jackson, Grace Markle, *F. Markle, Howard Freits, Laverne O'Connor, Bertha Grange, Georgie Plumley, Noah Wheeler, Vivian Cronin, Gladys Ward, Flora Bruce Reddick, Valentine Thompson, Olive Kellar, *Douglas Wood.

SENIOR PRIMER.

Dorothy Markle, Marion Roney, Anna Wilson, Gertrude Seymour, Dorland Barrager, Belen Hayes, Marguerite Curry, Billy Baker, Betty Cornwall.

INTERMEDIATE PRIMER.

Jean Gibbard, Clarence Hutcheson, Ruth Miller, Mary Buchanan, Louise Ford, P. Archer, Kenneth Mowry, Louise Black, Edgar Grahame, Freddy Cassan, Jean Edgar, Alastair Ker, Eileena Poste, M. Markle, Eva McFarlane, Rupert Merriam, Dougls Rendell, Russell Thompson.

JUNIOR PRIMER.

J. Willoughby, Howard O'Connor, Percy Pike, Jack Holmes, Doris Rendell, Dorothy Walker, E. McTaggart, Betty Huffman, H. Young.

JR. I.

Aileen Warner, Miriam Miller, Masie Markle, Leo Walker, Donald Reid, Helen Kellar, Leonard Huffman, Leslie Bearns, Nellie Kellar, Arthur Fox, Morley McIlwaine, Jack Coakwell, Francis Thompson, Jean Young, Reggie Wells, Autumire Currie, Clarence Waite.

JUNIOR PRIMER.

Laurence Markle, Bobbie Wagar, Hugh Pyke, Nina Thompson, Harry Leary, John Pyke, Rachel Wheeler, Douglas Exley, Eva McTaggart, Dorothy Plumley, L. Kellar, Arthur Babcock, Mary Wagar.

BEGINNERS.

Rita Elliott, Mary Kimmerly, Madge Whyte, Everett Bowen, Fred McHoul, Tom McDonald, Bill Smith, Audrey McMillan, Marlyn Benn, Charlie Conrad; Leonore Valkenburg, Florence Cuthbertson, Marion VanValkenburg, Bruce Turner, Dorothy Murphy, E. Bearnes, Raymond Vick, Reggie Vick, G. Leary, Maude Babcock, J. Wheeler, Clarence Markle.

EAST WARD.

SR. II.

A.—H. Henderson, E. Madden.
B.—H. Stinson, M. Wattson, K. LaPointe, H. Madden.
C.—Lillie Lasher, J. Stinson, L. Lasher.

JR. II.

A.—D. Milsap, J. Vine.
B.—H. Deschene, G. Jos. D. Stinson.
C.—J. Conger, G. Millar, *E. Young, P. Culhane, B. Storms.

FIRST CLASS.

B.—B. Lasher, M. Conger, J. Sove, S. Gilbert, R. Capsom.
C.—F. Thompson, M. Wattson, J. Tomkins, T. Fox, F. Wattson, J. Huyck, P. J. Lapointe, M. Babcock, A. Sove.

SR. PRIMER.

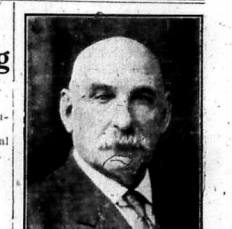
Bruce Norris, Dorothy Reid, L. Ford, Jean Thompson, Robbie Russell, Harold Babcock, Homen Vine, Jack Bessey, Bessie Masselink, Miles Vine, Douglas Meikle, Isabelle Stevenson, Billy Watson.

INTER. PRIMER.

Edwin Fox, Dorothy Thompson, Mary Conger, Nellie Green, Phyllis Denison, Jessie Wagar, B. Young, Ralph Lucas, Kenneth Sommerville, Lottie Green, D. Lloyd, Isabelle Norris, Olga Culhane, Louise Babcock, John Rutherford, Helen Moore, Vincent Fox, Wilbert Asselstine, Bobbie Freits.

JR. PRIMER.

Doric McCabe, G. Thompson, Hazel Navin, Burton Knight, S. Storms, Rod Rendell Mowers, Marion Lasher, Billy Moore, Margaret Wattson, Lillian Fox, Clare Millford, Helen Moore, Vincent Fox, Wilbert Asselstine, Bobbie Freits.



DR. EDWARD MING
Mayor of Napanee and Candidate for Frontenac-Lennox

CALL VANLUVEN—92.

For your coke. It's Solvay—the better coke.

COMING :-: EVENTS

A MEETING OF THE COUNTY Council is being called for Tuesday, November 23rd.

THE POULTRY FAIR IS BEING held in Napanee this year on Wednesday and Thursday December 2nd and 3rd.

AN ARMISTICE DAY TEA WILL be given by the I.O.D.E., in the club rooms, of "B" Company, Frontenac Regiment, in the Armouries. Particulars later.

ON THURSDAY, NOV. 26th, E. J. Courneya will sell for Adam Matthews, on e hf. of lot 14, con .4, Tp. of Sheffield, span mares, 5 cows, 4 heifers, 5 yearlings, 4 calves, wagons, buggies, farm implements, oats in straw, hay, household goods, and other articles. Usual terms.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

JOSHUA RENEWING THE COVENANT.

Sunday, Nov. 21—Joshua 24 : 14-25.

Golden Text—Choose you this day whom ye will serve.....but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord. (Josh. 24 : 15.)

Joshua had come to the closing days of a long, faithful, successful life; he was one hundred and ten years old. He could have said with the aged Paul, I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." (II. Tim. 4 : 6, 7.)

The last two chapters of the book of Joshua should be read to get the spirit and setting of the lesson. Let us not forget that this was one of the greatest men in the history of the world, and it is his last words we are studying. Magazine articles giving us intimate glimpses of prominent men of today are popular, especially when they tell us secrets of success in the lives of captains of industry or military leaders. Here is an intimate glimpse of the life of a greater man than any living today.

He sends for the heads of Israel and gives a vivid review of their national history. He is speaking to a successful people, before whom no foe had been able to stand. Does he congratulate and praise them?

No; but he does give them the secret of their success, and of his own. It is the only secret of success for us today: "The Lord, your God is He that hath fought for you."

Israel's task is by no means finished; it has little more than begun. Joshua assured them that not only had God fought for them, but He would continue to do so.

Yet there was a sharp condition of this encouraging promise. "Be ye therefor very courageous to keep and to do all that is written in the book of the law." And "relove unto the Lord your God, as ye have done unto this day." There are the age old and ever new secrets, for Israel again and again: believing and obeying the word of God and abiding in Him.

Then Joshua gives a solemn, and a heart-to-heart talk about the sin and destruction of worshipping other gods. He reminds them that their nation formed when God called Abraham from "the other side of the flood in old time," and that they came from the worship of such gods and gave him the land in which they now dwell. Joshua sketches Israel's history in Egypt, the miraculous exodus, the wilderness experience, the the victories before and after reaching Canaan. All this was of God, His grace and love and power in Israel's behalf. There was no praise of men in Joshua's valedictory; that is very popular today, but it does not find much place in the Bible. There was much praise of God, the old man longed to have Israel realize her safety.

Then follows the passage from which the Golden Text is taken. Most people misunderstand the meaning of these familiar words: "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." They think it means, "Choose whether you will serve the only true God or false gods." But it was not in that way Joshua used these words. After pleading with Israel to "fear the Lord, and serve Him in sincerity and in truth; and put away the gods which your fathers served on the other side of the flood, and in Egypt; and serve ye the Lord," Joshua continued:

"And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell."

In other words, If Israel would not serve the Lord, Joshua was asking her to take her choice between the false gods of Mesopotamia, and the false gods of the Amorites. It was a startling, sobering thing he did, confronting God's people with a choice of false deities. They were living in a day and environment that brought terrible pressure to worship those gods, and they doubtless were beginning to feel the poisonious effects of this. Joshua may have thought back to the days of any legarlity in the matter, and bring them up with a sharp, short turn from any movement toward idolatry.

The stroke cut home, and the people pledged their allegiance to God. Joshua set up a memorial, and made a covenant with them. It is one of the bright spots in Israel's history to read, "And Israel served the Lord all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders that overlived Joshua, and which had known all the works of the Lord, that He had done for Israel."

"Father thought something serious had happened!"

"—When I telephoned home last evening, Father got a mild shock," said a school teacher to her friend.

"His first question was —Are you well, Jean?' When I replied 'Fine,' he explained how surprised he was to hear the Long Distance operator say 'Blankville calling, please hold the line'

"You know my home is ninety miles away and I haven't paid Father a visit since the winter, but in future I intend to talk to him frequently."

Instead of using Long Distance only in emergencies, many telephone users are making it a habit to call friends in faraway places on pre-arranged nights and at frequent intervals.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

144

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SYSTEMATIZING MILES AND SMILES

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The man who cannot afford a chauffeur envies the man who has one—more because of the ease with which the mechanical excellence of the car than for any other reason. But the chauffeur holds his job by keeping his cars well groomed. Then why not do the same with your chaffeurless car—it will respond with miles full of smiles.

Cleaning spark plugs is a long, dirty and monotonous job if you attempt to do all four, six, eight or twelve at the one time. You spend time looking for the proper wrenches, and because you have no gloves in your equipment, you spend the rest of the day trying to clean the carbon off your hands. But when things are handy you can clean one or two spark plugs while waiting for someone to do an errand.

If a little of the system people use in their business would be applied to the upkeeping of their cars, there would be far less need for repair shops or the laying off of machines when their services are needed most. Because one car owner of my acquaintance failed to keep a record of the parts of his car, together with the mileage dates he over-oiled the generator and the starter motor and overlooked a universal joint until he lost two days' use of the car, while the service station was making amends for his mistake.

One of the most important things in managing a car is to keep an accurate supplies bought for the car, together with the date and mileage reading of the speedometer when purchases were made. Every time you shut off the reel how long it has been since you last changed the oil in the crankcase and what mileage the car is giving to a gallon of gas. The advantages of knowing the former are that it keeps from going to far in the habit of changing oil too often, and forestalls the possibility of burning a bearing as a result of running too long a period on one filling of lubricant.

To be able successfully to utilize the spare moments which constantly present themselves it is of utmost importance to carry a accessories to the tightening and adjusting process along with you, and also to keep them conveniently located. The fact that the screwdriver is under the seat cushion may be the cause of your deciding that there isn't time enough to tighten the screws which hold the license plates in place. And so, when later the screws come loose and a plate falls off, you are put to fifty times the inconvenience of raising the seat cushion.

THE BOOK FLOOD.

No Reader Can Keep Up With Output of Printing Presses.

Every publishing season books and more books, pour from the presses, says an Old Country exchange. How many are published every year? An expert puts the figure at 200,000.

What happens to this gigantic flood of reading matter? The bulk of the volumes published every year are fiction. The average novel sells around 1,500 copies. A few "best sellers" run into hundreds of thousands; other books fall altogether.

Those who cannot be sold mostly find their way back to the paper pulp from which they came. Many a hopeful young novelist has the mortification to be told that the remainder of his book is to be pulped.

How many books are there in the world to-day? One expert reckons that the world's total of books published since the days of the first printing presses is around 16,500,000.

Appalling as this figure is, the steady increase of output is still more alarming. For instance, in the 18th century the output was 40,000 books; in the eighteenth it had risen to 2,000,000. The twentieth century will dwarf even the latter figure if the rate of production of the first quarter is maintained—and it is more likely to be increased than to slow down.

Yet one copy of every book that is published in Britain has to be preserved in the British Museum. Already that vast library is overcrowded. What will it be like a century hence? It will probably be engulfed in the rising flood-tide of books.

ANCIENT GATES RETURNED.

Balliol College, Oxford, Get Back Old Gateway.

After having been absent from their proper setting since early in the eighteen century, the ancient gates of Balliol College, Oxford, England, have been returned to their original gateway, in which they were installed in the thirteenth century.

To the loyalty and patriotism of a group of old Balliol students and a London art dealer is due the credit for their return.

The gates were erected in the year 1288 and have been set up in the passage by the library between the two quadrangles. The structure is in the form of Gothic folding gates, the whole standing about 10 feet high and weighing two tons.

During the eighteenth century, when certain demolitions took place, the gate passed into the possession of Dr. Harding Newman, a Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and it was erected by him in a wall at his estate at Nelmes, near Upminster, Essex.

The property subsequently changed hands, and there it was "discovered" and bought by Mr. J. Rochelle Thomas, of the Georgian Gallery, St. James, S.W., who displayed it at his premises here after the paint had been removed and the original oak, which was in a splendid state of preservation and preservation, had been exposed.

Blind Bridge Experts.

One of the best bridge players in London is a blind man. He plays regularly at a certain club, his cards being punctured slightly on Braille principles, with raised dots at opposite corners.

As a rule, blind people have remarkable memories and great powers of concentration. At St. Dunstan's, the hospital for blind ex-soldiers, most of the residents are keen card-players.

Standard braille cards can be obtained at many shops which sell ordinary playing-cards, and few formalities have to be observed when playing with a blind person.

The only point to watch is that, when dummy is put down, the cards exposed must be announced suit by suit, while each card played is also announced.

Blind players never have to be told a second time the cards that constitute "dummy."

Turkish Lady In a Bank.

A Turkish lady has just been admitted into a bank in Constantinople. The other workers feared that she was the very first woman to be so employed. Her father, hearing of the ill-feeling, went to the manager and demonstrated, saying that if there were a man to be found to take her place who knew as much as his daughter he would contentedly withdraw her.

The girl was familiar with English, German, and French, besides her own language. Many Turks can speak French, a sprinkling know German, but few speak English.

Not one man could compete with the woman, so she slipped into the position triumphantly.

A potato beetle devours every car at least five times its weight of foliage.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

Cabin Lure

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

"Once get out in the Ventura district," Dale said, "and you'll never go anywhere else. Once a man gets the cabin fever among those royal old hills, he is enchanted for life."

"Why do you call it 'cabin fever,' Merton?" inquired Arvin Dale.

"Because it applies specifically. There is everything in the section except oil. Once there was a rush on prospects in that line, but it turned out that every strike was a shallow surface well. Inside of a year there wasn't a driller or a derrick left in the district. They did leave cabins, however. Here and there along a trail for a hundred miles in the center of the grandest hunting and fishing district in the world, every few miles you'll find a fair to indifferent cabin, but offering a shelter far superior to a dinner pail."

"Abandoned, I suppose."

"Permanently, and you take your pick and house-yourself and no questions asked."

Like Merton was, like Dale, a young man of fortune and leisure and an authority on places and travel. Dale started the next day on his thousand-mile trip. A settlement named Eden Point was his rail connection. Then twenty miles by wagon and as much more by canoe, and he found himself late one afternoon in front of a plain board structure with three rooms.

"It's about the choice one houses," advised his guide, "right on the stream and that's a big advantage for nearly every day some kind of craft passes up or down stream and they will do any errands you may have at the settlement."

"That will be just the thing," commented Dale.

"Another thing," continued the guide, "back a bit from the river there are several families living, so you won't be lonesome."

Dale had bought a folding cot, an old stove, some camp stools and a fair array of pots, pans and crockery. It was a pleasing novelty and something of a delight to make amateur housekeeping arrangements. Bedroom, dining room and kitchen swept and furnished, he lit a lamp and sat down to write some letters, feeling quite at home and comfortable.

"Saw your light and wondered who my next neighbor could be," spoke a hearty voice, and at the threshold stood a bronzed, bearded man, the typical frontiersman in dress and speech. "You look as if your needs are all nicely provided for," added the visitor as he glanced about him. "We have butter and eggs and always a friendly helping hand when you happen to need it. I'm Aaron Burt; lived here for ten year."

"With your family?" said Daly, simply to keep up the conversation.

"Only a niece, Ada Revere. She has been here a month and going to stay two more. I hope we get better acquainted."

"It will not be my fault, if we don't," said Dale. He was pleased at the thought of neighbors, more so especially as the niece might be a young lady. He found her so, and beautiful, intelligent, refined. It was the next day that he came upon her in the woods with her uncle. An introduction followed and after that almost every other day Dale spent an hour or two at the Burt cabin. He learned that Mr. Burt owned considerable land in the district and was experimenting along the line of promoting a plan to get the oil from shale. His niece was unpretentious, friendly and charming.

It was natural and inevitable that these two young souls should discover a mutual attraction. Then there transpired a series of incidents that brought about a definite climax. Mr. Burt came over to Dale's cabin one morning riding one horse and leading another.

"I need your help, Dale," he spoke quite excitedly. "Some one broke into the house while we were passing the night with a neighbor. We suspect two fellows we noticed hanging around yesterday. They are on foot. They have taken about all the possessed and we must get after them."

They came upon the thieves ten miles away. The latter had seen them coming and had scurried for a belt of dense timber, leaving a suitcase they had been rifling behind them. Burt tossed over its contents.

"They haven't taken anything but a trinket or two," he reported. "We won't risk a fight following them further," and Dale, staring hard at an array of clothing fit for a princess, began to realize that Miss Ada Reeves must belong to a family of some consequence.

Ada was delighted to recover her property and Dale's co-operation in securing it drew them still closer together. One day Burt met Dale, quite serious looking.

"Young man," he spoke, "I've got eyes to notice that you and Ada are headed for a deep dive into love. I don't know how that will suit her folks. They're proud and rich and never had me. I should have told you that before."

"It was not necessary," replied Dale with a cheery laugh. "I won't boast because I own two banks and come from one of the oldest families in my native city. I think I can qualify up to the standard of Ada's family. It is too late to discuss that, however, for I just kissed your charming niece and placed an engagement ring upon her finger."

Symbol of Firmness.

You can't push a mule and you can't pull him. As an example of firmness what better do you want. A mule sure has the courage of his convictions.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Salute to the Flag.

The salute to the flag is given by raising the right hand, palm outward, until the index finger is even with the lower edge of the forehead, and standing at attention.

Here and There

Philadelphia—The silver cup for the best display of poultry at the Sesquicentennial Poultry Show was won by the Hon. John S. Martin, Ontario Minister of Agriculture.

A newly constructed line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Unwin and Lloydminster in the Province of Saskatchewan is now in operation. This line 20.6 miles in length will greatly assist the farmers of the district in marketing their grain.

Ripe plums are now being sent to England, arriving there in prime condition. The Ontario Department of Agriculture reports having made a trial shipment with excellent results, as attested by word from the other side. The plums were picked ripe and fully colored.

Vancouver—The largest shipment of tree seeds ever made within the British Empire was that of 3,200 lbs. of yellow pine seed sent from New Westminster to New Zealand by the Dominion Government seed extraction plant at the former place. A further cargo of 2,500 lbs. of seed is to follow shortly. This seed will be planted on waste lands in New Zealand.

Quebec—The Canadian Pacific Railway has decided to add three hundred rooms to its famous hostelry, the Chateau Frontenac, and to meet the requirements has taken options on a number of properties near the present buildings. Through the construction of the proposed new wing the Chateau Frontenac will probably become the largest hotel in the British Empire, having some 1,200 rooms.

Christmas travel from Canada to the Old Country is expected to be exceedingly heavy this year over the C.P.R. lines and by the Canadian Pacific liners. High wheat prices and good crops are given as the causes for this exodus. The rush will be inaugurated virtually by the sailing of the C.P.R. liner Montroyal on December 7, for which a special train will be run to ship side at Saint John.

Recognized throughout the West as two of the outstanding authorities on mountain transportation, James and William A. Brewster, president and general manager respectively of the Brewster Transportation Company, visitor Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal and in an interview for the press predicted great popularity for Banff, Lake Louise and other points in the Rockies. Americans, they stated, were regarding these centres as some of the outstanding holiday resorts in existence.

A British Columbia hen, a white Leghorn, has taken the world record in egg-laying with a total of 348 eggs given in 360 days. The hen was entered by the University of British Columbia in the Dominion Experimental Farm contest extending from November 1st, last year, to the same date this year. Previous egg-laying records were held by New Zealand (342 eggs per year), in 1923 and by Australia (347 eggs) in 1924. Last year the honor of establishing a record for this continent went to a hen in Puyallups, Washington, with 336 eggs laid in the year.

An excellent specimen of bull moose with an antler spread of 48 inches was secured recently in the woods of Nova Scotia by James W. Stuber, sportsman-editor of Columbus, Ohio, who headed an expedition into Nova Scotia for the purpose of securing exhibits for the Ohio State Museum. In reporting on his trip at the tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal, where details of the expedition were arranged, Mr. Stuber stated that, according to guides and old residents in the district where the moose was killed, it was one of the finest specimens taken out in years.

Work for the Catalina Island.

A beautiful set of bobsleighs has been built in a fewer days by a mountain on Catalina Island off the coast of an Dominion.

There are plays from an electric keyboard several hundred feet away and the operator has a telephonic apparatus which transmits the tones back to him as soon as he presses the keys, so that he does not have to wait for the sound to reach him through the air.

FIRES UNDER FOOT.

Fires Underground Are Very Difficult to Put Out.

A sea of smouldering coal sight yards underground was discovered at Sheffield, England, the other day.

Underground fires are often found in the neighborhood of coal mines, and in 1924 a part of Tipton, in Staffordshire, was burned away owing to a subterranean fire caused by spontaneous combustion.

These fires are very difficult to put out, and one which broke out in a Scottish coal mine smouldered and blazed for years before it burnt itself out. At Mosley Common in South Lancashire, an "earth fire" has been burning for years, says an Old Country paper.

An underground fire near Wednesbury was at one time likely to eat its way beneath the suburbs of the town, and a watchman was appointed to warn people away from the danger area. One night the fire caused a great quantity of earth to collapse, and the man was drawn down into the flames and burned alive.

PUBLIC RECORDS OFFICE

Contains Letters of Prominent Men In Britain's History.

According to Sir Henry C. Maxwell-Lyte, the 78-year-old chief of the Public Record Office, who is retiring from this post after forty years, few visitors to London know that this office exists.

But it does, and there you can see a letter, dated July 4th, 1797, written by Lord Nelson. The writing is normal, sloping to the right, for this was perhaps the last letter written by the famous admiral before the loss of his right arm a few days later. A second letter is preserved, signed by Nelson, written immediately after the accident. In this the writing slopes irregularly, and it is obviously signed with the left hand.

Who was the first British king to sign his name as distinguished from the mere marks formerly used? The earliest record is a letter signed by King Richard II. granting to a prioress near Bristol a tun of red wine every Christmas.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne, the national archives were scattered in about six "offices." Then by an Act passed in 1838 they were concentrated in the Public Record Office, which now contains records of the Chancery, Exchequer, various Courts, and departments of State such as the Treasury, Home Office, Foreign Office, War Office, Admiralty, Board of Trade, and Customs.

Amongst the principal exhibits are the Domesday Books, that are the outcome of a general survey of England ordered by William the Conqueror at the end of 1085.

Then you can inspect letters from Anne Boleyn, Mary Queen of Scots, John Knox, Sir Philip Sydney, Sir Francis Drake, and Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester. Napoleon Bonaparte signs other letters, whilst King George III. is the recipient of a note from George Washington, first President of the United States. William Shakespeare's signature in an abbreviated form is found at the foot of some legal documents, and in another file is a letter from Lord Byron.

The Gunpowder Plot was discovered through an anonymous letter sent to Lord Monteagle, believed to be written by one of the conspirators. It advised him "to devyse some excuse to shift off attendance at this parleament."

According to the historic declaration of Guy Fawkes, that can be seen, Catesby proposed to have the conspiracy against the King "performed by gunpowder and by making a myne under the Upper House of Parlement." Percy "hired a house at Westminster for that purpose," and the conspirators describe how they went to work. One stood as sentry whilst two others, "by turnes did digge" and the rest moved into the cellar and covered with faggots. The shaky signature of Guy Fawkes to this confession is said to have been affixed only after severe torture.

A delightful little love-letter is treasured. The Earl of Essex writes to Queen Elizabeth: "Haste, paper, to that happy presence whence only unhappy I am banished. Kiss that fayre correcting hand which layes new plasters on my lighter hurtes, but to my greatest wound applyeth nothing. Say thou cummest from shaming, languishing, despayring S.X."

One of the most amusing items is the dispensation by the Archbishop of Canterbury to King Henry VIII. and Jane Seymour for their marriage, although within the unlawful degrees of affinity.

The Public Record Office in Fetter Lane, London, is a huge building with over two hundred rooms, and when it was built, about eighty years ago, it was said that it would hold all the records for at least two centuries to come. Yet now it is unable to take over the war records from the Admiralty and War Office until new rooms are built, and that in spite of the fact that the authorities have acquired the old jail at Cambridge as an extra store-room. The Record Office holds over twenty-five million documents.

CHINA'S FLOATING POPULATION

Whole Families Live In Flat-Bottomed Boats.

A large proportion of China's enormous population live in boats upon the rivers and waterways. Especially is this the case in the provinces of Southern China, where whole families, sometimes of several generations, live together in sampans, as the flat-bottomed boats are called.

At the large ports and on many of the rivers the sampans are so closely packed together that they resemble a floating town. These water-towns have their own shops, inns, and business establishments, moored to the banks, where trade is carried on just as it is on land. The inhabitants spend their whole time trading up and down the rivers and coasts.

Though as a race the Chinese are used to overcrowding and unsanitary homes, it is a marvel how human beings can exist under such crowded conditions as do the limited space of a sampan. A patriarchal family, of perhaps five or six members, will live year after year in a crazy fishing boat no larger than the entrance hall of an average London suburban villa.

The Chinese are the most adaptable people in the world. Millions of them are born and die in these boats and know no other life, and they seem happy enough under the difficult circumstances.

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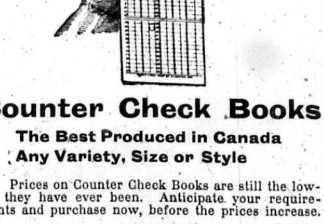

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Phone 134. NAPANEE

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

By virtue of a Warrant under the hand of the WARDEN and the seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 29th day of July, A.D., 1926, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the Lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Costs of Sale as therein set forth, I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for the aforesaid Arrears of Taxes and Costs at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of NOVEMBER, A.D., 1926, and the following day if necessary, beginning at the hour of TEN O'CLOCK in the forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
County Treasurer of Lennox and Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, July 29th, 1926.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH

Owner or Party Assessed	Lot	Con.	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total
Caldwell Estate	8	E.R.	100	1922-25	$19.38	$2.74	$22.12
Ruth Snider	4 & 5		200	1922-3-4-5	129.36	5.99	135.35

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER

Deseronto Land Co	2	W.R.	100	1923-4-5	25.56	2.89	28.45
S. S. Chuthom	1, 2, 3	4	200	1923	12.71	3.07	15.78
Hugo Brown	3 & 4	9	200	1923-4-5	87.65	4.70	92.35
John Flake	9 & 10	13	200				
	17	14	100				
	15	15	100	1922-3-4	104.58	5.62	110.20
C. M. Clark	1	15	100	1921 to 5	44.22	3.16	47.38
William Holmes	17 & 18	15	200	1922-3-4-5	77.74	4.45	82.19

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

G. A. MacGillivray	E ½ 6	1	100	1922-3-4-5	20.68	2.77	23.45
Shirley Hanes	12 & 13	2	400	1923-4-5	43.26	3.59	46.85
T. L. Kipp	E ½ 9	5	128½	1923-4-5	21.41	2.79	24.20
Joseph Grey	9	6	70	1922-25	7.46	2.50	9.96
W. J. and Mary Foster	Pt 10	7	8½	1923	3.10	2.50	5.60
Joseph Grey	10	8	188	1922-25	24.90	2.88	27.78
J. H. MacDonald	Pt 27	8	1	1922-25	21.17	2.78	23.95
Marshal Presley	E ½ 26	8					
	E ½ 27	8					
	N w ¼ 26	9	250	1921	54.44	4.12	58.56
George Garry	E ½ 27	9	100	1921-2-3	25.26	2.89	28.15
Noah Kimmerly	E ½ 26	9					
	Pt 25	10	125	1921	39.13	3.48	42.61
William Woodcock	N ½ 10	10					
	S ½ 11	10	100	1922	12.58	2.82	15.40
Electa Thompson	6	11	200	1923-4-5	31.01	3.03	34.04
Deseronto Land Co	N ½ 2	8	80	1923-4	4.73	2.50	7.23

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA

Mary Spencer	12	R.A.	100	1922-23	38.81	3.23	42.04
Cole Cunnings	22 & 23	R.A.	200	1922-25	50.15	3.76	53.91
Boonie Hawley	26	R.A.	100	1923	4.00	2.50	6.50
Deseronto Land Co	37	R.A.	100	1923-4-5	15.26	2.64	17.90
George McGarvey	7	6	100	1922	10.26	2.51	12.77
Excelsior Life	29	8	100	1923-4-5	7.99	2.50	10.49
Walter Burch	Pt 6	10	2	1923-5	2.77	2.50	5.27
Fred Stru	Pt 6	10	2	1923	1.61	2.50	4.11
Sidney Ballard	Pt 5	10	5	1923-25	5.73	2.50	8.23
Excelsior Life	E ½ 32	17	100	1923-4-5	7.99	2.50	10.49

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM

F. W. Griffith	Point in Wes-						
	lemoon Lake	16	5	1922-23	173.79	6.60	180.39
William Hartwig	Lot	16	3¼	1922	50.34	3.51	53.85

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD

Charles LaBarge	N ½ 29	1	100				
	S ½ 30	1	100	1922	14.70	2.87	17.57
Chanie Clark	E ½ 14	6	100	1923	19.48	2.99	22.47
Ruth P. McKim	Pt of the E. pt						
	of lot 4, Village						
	lot 16, Ballen-						
	trae		¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	4.05	2.50	6.55
J. A. Seybold et al	N ½ 5	14	100	1923-4-5	67.29	3.94	71.23
Fred Hawley	E	14					
	E ½ 10	14	200	1922-4-5	21.74	3.05	24.79
Deseronto Land Co	24	15	198	1923-4-5	18.14	2.71	20.85

VILLAGE OF ERINSVILLE

S. E. Side Tullow St	1	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	1.43	2.50	3.93
E. Side Ottawa St. South	1	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	2.07	2.50	4.57
E. Side Ottawa St. South	2	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	2.67	2.50	5.17

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN

Emma Galloway	Pt 30	1	¾ ac	1922-3-4-5	63.72	3.85	67.57
A. B. VanSlyck	Pt 5	3	5 ac	1922-3-4-5	42.82	3.33	46.15

VILLAGE OF BATH

House of Providence	Pt lots 7 & 1						
	south of Queen						
	and west of						
	Church St.						
	(Meacham's						
	Atlas)			1923-4-5	31.14	3.03	34.17

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

Hazard Bristol	Lot 6, Con. 2						
	corner of North						
	& Brock		1/5 ac	1922-3-4-5	5.94	2.50	8.44

N.B.—The above List of Lands are all Patented.

W. C. LOYST, Warden. W. J. SHANNON, County Treasurer.

Scottish Self-Government.

Scottish self-government was the object of a public demonstration held by the Scottish Home Rule Association in Kirkcaldy. There was a large attendance. Mr. Donald MacKinnon, M.A., Glasgow, spoke of the meagre time allowed for Scottish affairs at Westminster. How long were we going to accept such treatment? We were attempting the impossible with 74 Scots M.P.'s against 492 English ones. They could not run a racehorse and a carthorse successfully together. How much had the world lost during the last 100 years through Scotland being held back by England? Mr. William M. Watson, M.P., said that if they had control of Scottish affairs in Scotland, Scotland would be an entirely different country. Instead of thousands of Scots men and women going idle, they would have work for all who wanted work. They would have their own housing system, etc., and would not be held back from solving it by London. So long as they trusted Westminster to control their affairs, there was no hope.

UNDISCOVERED MONSTERS.

Wilds of Africa Animals Which Have Never Been Caught.

In his recent trans-African flight, says a writer in a London paper, Sir Alan Cobham must have seen many strange animals, from the white rhinoceros of Uganda to the rogue elephants of the Rufiji. But though he has passed over land on which no white or black man's eye has ever rested, he has apparently discovered no new animals.

Yet it blood spoor and rumor are to be believed, there are monsters in the wilds of Africa which have been seen, heard, fought with, and tracked, but never caught.

In the great swamps of the Nile Valleys around Lake No, not only natives but white men assert that they have seen the lau, a kind of inland sea snake, 40 feet in girth, brown and yellow, like a giant cobra. At night they say it makes a loud, booming cry and by day a rumbling noise like a grazing elephant herd.

So great an authority as the late Mr. Selous asserted his belief in the chimiset, or Nandi bear. This hideous animal is supposed to live in Kenya forests, from which it raids native villages by night and devours natives. Half man, half bear, it has been tracked by its three-toed footprints into the impenetrable depths of the Nandi forests; but no one has ever seen the animal. The late chief game warden of Kenya is convinced that it exists, awaiting capture and identification.

In the lakes Benguelo, Mweru, and Tanganyika is said to live a giant pachyderm like a hippopotamus, with a huge horn like that of a rhinoceros. This was believed to be the brontosaurus, and during the war an expedition left Cape Town to discover it, and a famous American scientific institute sent experts to identify it. It was never found.

The giant lizard of King Lewanika is another of Africa's undiscovered monsters. Ten times as big as a crocodile, it had a snake's head and stood taller than a man. It was said to live in South African rivers, and Lewanika, King of the Zulus, had special watch kept for it. He missed seeing it, but he found its track, and in his official report to the British Resident said it was "as large as that of a full-sized wagon from which the wheels had been removed."

A monster cat, called by natives the nunda, recently attacked the port of Lindi, in Tanganyika while the writer was stationed there. Native police were killed by some animal; guards had to be doubled and loaded rifles issued to constables. The nunda is seen by many natives was like a domestic tabby but as big as a donkey. It was not a lion, judging by its spoor, but it may have been a lion-leopard hybrid. It vanished.

Fantastic as these stories seem, they are credible, if inexplicable, to all who know Africa. The okapi long remained undiscovered. There may be others.

Rhinoceros and Elephant

India's vast jungles, which for centuries have afforded shelter to countless varieties of wild animals, have not been dense enough or hospitable enough to protect the rhinoceros, which only three centuries ago was found in numerous parts of the country as far as the Indus river, says a writer in a Calcutta paper. This huge dreadnought among animals, with its folds and folds of protecting armor, has proved to be more timid and shy than any other jungle beast, and has retreated so rapidly before the advances of western civilization, that it is almost extinct in India. It is still fairly numerous in the mighty grass jungles which extended along the foot of the Eastern Himalayas from their slopes to the banks of the Brahmaputra; but it is yearly becoming more scarce in the Nepal Terai.

Evidence that the rhinoceros was common in India not so very long ago, is provided by the Emperor Baber, in his famous Memoirs, describing a hunt which took place in the year 1526 not far from Ali Maschid, and to which his royal party were treated. Says the Emperor—"We continued our march till we came near Bekram, where I went out to hunt the rhinoceros. We crossed the Siah-Ab, and formed our ring lower down the river. When we had gone a short way, a man came after us with notice that a rhinoceros had entered a wood, and that they had surrounded the wood and were waiting for us. We immediately proceeded to the wood at full gallop and cast a ring round it. Instantly on our raising a shout the rhinoceros issued out into the plain and took to flight. Humayun and those who had come from the same quarter with him, never having seen a rhinoceros before, were greatly amused. They followed it for two miles, shot many arrows at it, and finally brought it down. This rhinoceros did not make a good set at anybody or any horse. They afterwards killed another rhinoceros.

"I had often amused myself with conjecturing how an elephant and rhinoceros would behave if brought to face each other. On this occasion the elephant-keepers brought out the elephants, so that one elephant fell right in with the rhinoceros. As soon as the elephant-drivers put their beasts in motion, the rhinoceros would not come up, but immediately ran off in another direction."

This peculiar aversion of the elephant to the rhinoceros mentioned by the Emperor is as inexplicable as the fresh Australian horse's dislike to have for camels; but the fact is established by the concurrence on the point of several writers. It is recorded that a young female rhinoceros was captured in 1861 near Chittagong. She had got into quicksand and had exhausted herself by floundering about. The Indians in the vicinity contrived to attach two ropes to her neck, and, hauling her out, managed to make her fast to a tree. Next morning they found her so refreshed and vicorous that they were afraid to approach her, and so sent messengers to the local magistrate to report the capture. A party started with eight elephants to secure the prize, and, after a long march came up to where the animal was fastened. At the first sight of the rhinoceros, however, the elephants turned and bolted with fright. After much coaxing they were brought back and the rhinoceros was made fast to one of them with a stout rope. The poor captive roared with fright and a second stampede promptly ensued, in which, luckily, the rope slipped off the leg of the rhinoceros to which it was tied between two elephants and marched back to Chittagong, where she soon became very tame. Eventually she was sent to England, and was purchased by the Zoological Society for £1,250 —a very handsome price, owing doubtless to the rarity of the specimen.

HIGHWAY ON QUEBEC BRIDGE.

Will Be Last Link In Quebec Section of Trans-Canada Highway.

Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier of Quebec, has written the following self-explanatory letter to Dr. P. E. Doolittle, president of the Canadian Automobile Association, in which are federated the motor leagues of all the provinces:

"I am in receipt of your letter regarding the construction of a highway over the Quebec Bridge. I may state that the Government of the Province of Quebec is entirely sympathetic to this project and has further declared its willingness to co-operate with the Federal Government and the city of Quebec. These two bodies, however, up to now have not made any declaration as to their willingness to do their share. We hope, however, that this highway will eventually be built as I consider it a very urgent and necessary improvement."

The matter of forging this last important link of Quebec's section of the Trans-Canada highway is being taken up with the Dominion Government and the city fathers of the capital of Quebec Province.

AN OFFICIAL "VISITOR"

VISCOUNT WILLINGDON HEADS McGILL CONVOCATION.

Custom Dates Back to Dispute With Gladstone In the Early Forties. When Anglican Rector Appointed Himself Principal of College.

When Viscount Willingdon, Canada's new Governor-General, headed the McGill Convocation procession down the driveway of the campus recently he did so as official visitor to the university.

The custom which makes the Governor-General of the Dominion official visitor to the university dates back to the early forties, when William Ewart Gladstone found occasion to take summary hand in the affairs of McGill. The first official visitor was despatched from England in 1843 by Gladstone, then Secretary of State in the British Cabinet, to investigate the affairs of the college.

The action was taken because Dr. Bethune, Principal of McGill at that time, and practically self-appointed, was conducting the university along original lines, and refusing to relinquish office, although his appointment had not been ratified by the Crown, and was not recognized by the Royal Institution, according to researches into McGill history made by Prof. Cyrus MacMillan, head of the English department of McGill.

Dr. Bethune, who was Principal from 1835 to 1846, in the face of much opposition, was also Anglican rector of Montreal, and appears to have made a determined effort to identify the university wholly with the Anglican Church. The Governors of the university at that time were the Governor of the Province, the Chief Justice of Upper Canada and the Chief Justice of Montreal. The Governor of the Province would not attend meetings since Dr. Bethune's appointment was not sanctioned by the Crown. The Chief Justice of Upper Canada was too busy a man to spare much time for a college in Lower Canada and the Chief Justice of Montreal did not assert his authority. Hence frequently Dr. Bethune called a meeting of the Governors, was the only person present, passed resolutions, and even appointed himself Professor of Divinity. Dr. Bethune received no salary from any source, as his appointment as Principal was not recognized. He took possession of Burnside Hall, the original university building left by James McGill, and his only emoluments were the products of Burnside Farm.

The official visitor despatched by Gladstone rendered an unfavorable report, which stated that there were nine students attending the university, mostly young boys, and seven professors, and that was little cordiality or harmony among the staff, "some of whom were not on speaking terms with the others."

Gladstone, on receiving the report, took summary action. He sent a despatch to Earl Cathcart, ordering the dismissal of Dr. Bethune. Dr. Bethune refused to abdicate at first, but finally, in 1846, he capitulated and resigned.

Since that time, by custom, the Governor-General of the Dominion has been visitor, and his name appears in the official announcements of the university, taking precedence of all others. The annual reports of the university are addressed always to his Excellency.

RESCUING OLD ABBEY.

Was Built 1,000 Years Ago by the "Black Monks."

Five "Black Monks" of the Benedictine Order are rebuilding the Abbey of Buckfast, in Devonshire, England, 1,000 years after the Black Monks of the same order built the original abbey on the same spot. Centuries ago this abbey disappeared, after flourishing for years, and not one stone remained on another. Grass grew over the foundations and knowledge of the exact site was lost.

But modern research has found it again. One of the ancient portion of the abbey is complete, with its high altar and choir and the tiny chapels and cells. The monks live daily on the site of the ancient abbey, and any of the old stones and statues, recovered from the cottage and farmhouses that shared in the spoliation of the ruins, are being used. The abbot's throne itself is part of the old abbey, and was found sealed up in an old cottage behind a coating of wall plaster. After centuries of hiding the old comes back to blend with the new.

No one knows when the abbey will be finished. "Not in our time, but perhaps in your children's," says the Mason Monk, who shows the work going on. "The axe will die but we shall die before it is over. We work day by day, stone by stone. And one day it will be finished."

Old Legation Sold.

The beautiful site of the British Legation on the riverside in the heart of the commercial quarter of Bangkok has been sold to the Siamese Government for more than £147,000. With this money the site has been purchased in the residential quarter, and new and ugly Legation buildings have been erected there. The old Legation has been for seventy years a familiar landmark to all Britons using the port.

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In shirts and drawers. First quality in blue and white mixture. You can buy fleece lined underwear cheaper, but not the quality. Our price per garment..... $1.00

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In a large assortment of shades and mixtures. Sizes 10 to 11½. Per pair..... .59

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In an extra good quality fine ribb and different Heather mixtures. Sizes 10 to 11½. Per pair..... .75

Men's Work Sweater Coats

In Brown Heather mixture with collar. Ideal for under a work coat or smock. All sizes, each..... $1.75

Men's Pure Wool Sweater Coats

In Brown, Sand and Castor shades. Every coat is marked 100% pure wool, and priced at..... $3.95

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W. H. KER, Manager - Napanee Branch

Tales From Wales

Six sailors were stranded on a deserted island. They were of three nationalities. When the sun rose the picture on the island was this:—

On the western beach, with their backs to a palm tree, because they had not been introduced, and with a washed-up barrel (unopened) beside them, because neither knew what a bung was, and a look on their faces that meant nothing, because they dared not say it, were two Englishmen. On the eastern beach, with coats and hats divested, and hammering away at each other were two Irishmen. On a hillock somewhere inland were a couple of Welshmen, one of whom was declaiming bardic verse with ecstatic gestures while the other was wailing a Cymric dirge. They were both extremely happy. They were starting an Eisteddfod!

The above is one of the many good stories told by the Welsh humorist, C. W. Miles, in his amusing book, "Taffy Tales from Welsh Wales."

The next best story concerns a celebrated Welsh basso profundo who, after years of fame, returned to his native village in the wilds of Cardiganshire. A charity concert was arranged, and the world-famous virtuoso was billed to sing "The Village Blacksmith." Just before the concert, a local supporter came round to the artiste's dressing-room.

The visitor approached the artiste and said, "I understand that you are going to sing a song called 'The Village Blacksmith.' Well, I'm tellin' you now tha I am the village blacksmith, and I want to say that if by any chawnce you get an encore, will you shove in an extra verse to say that I also let out bikes on hire at sixpence an hour?"

Here are some more "Taffy Tales."

One of a party of American tourists, so impressed by the mountain scenery of North Wales, approached an old inhabitant and said, "Why don't you Welsh people do the same as they do in Switzerland, where the country is just the same as this, only they have cows where you have goats? Why don't you turn all these goats into a business proposition? All you have to do is to milk 'em and sell the product as a health-giving piece of sustenance!"

The old inhabitant replied: "Yiss, sorr! Tha's all very well; but we can't make the old goats sit on the tins!"

An English tourist, with golf clubs, fishing rods, and plus-fours all complete, having read all the poster advertisements telling him where to go for his fortnight's holiday, arrived at the station with money and guide book and said to the booking clerk: "Give me a ticket, please, to Llanfyrrwchorwsh!"

The clerk asked, "Where?" Said the tourist: "The place I want is Llanfyrrwchorwsh"—or words and sounds to that effect. The clerk asked the tourist if he would spell it.

The tourist exclaimed: "Spell it? I've only got a fortnight off! Give me one for Margate."

William Williams didn't get up one morning after a thick night before. His landlady, noting his condition, said ill and sorry for himself, said: "Oh, Duw anwyl, Mister Williams; there's bad you're looking; shall I fetch a doctor?"

Williams murmured, "Doctor be hanged! Fetch a snake-charmer!"

A South Wales collier was strolling upon the wonderful "co-in-cy-dence" that happen in London, particularly the one that happened to him when he met "Johnny Morgans, the milk!"

"Aye," he continued; "Johnny Morgans, the milk! You chaps remember Johnny Morgans! You knew him indeed, Johnny Morgans who went up to the big city to make a fortune in milk? Well, now, indeed, there I be standing, looking in a shop window, and all dressed up he was like a M.P. Wearing smart clothes, you mind you. Trousers he had that had a sort of board down the front of 'em so you could cut butter if you like, indeed. And a writ all ready for suing day it was. Black coat and white shirt and high hat like the preacher chaps wear. Capel Sion, indeed. He had in his hand and gloves carrying. Just like as if he had never put 'em on his white hands — white as the milk from Cefnfaed.

"Well, chaps, thinking of the days when me and Johnny Morgans was in standard four together, and remembering what kind of a democratic country is Wales, I said to myself that I had as much right to talk to him as any duke or Welsh baronet from Cardiff. So I went up to him and gave him a great slap on the shoulder and said, 'Hello, Johnny Morgans, the milk!' How goes it?' Then, to prove the co-in-cy-dence, he turned round and answered it wasn't Johnny Morgans at all! There's co-in-cy-dence for you; yes?"

A Most Expensive Book.

Col. Lawrence's book on Arabia must be the most expensive in the world! Of the Oxford edition, unabridged, he is issuing 100 copies at 30 guineas each, and every purchaser must be known to the author and must sign a guarantee that he will not reveal the contents of the book. In order to preserve copyright in the United States Col. Lawrence will have put one copy of his unabridged edition on the New York market, but priced at $25,000.

Christmas Cake Time

New Raisins
New Currants
New Peels
New Cherries

Be sure you get our good Flour, Lard, Shortening, etc.

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

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JOLLY GOOD SCHEME, THIS! WHEN MOTHAW GETS HOME AND FINDS HER MING YAWSE BROKEN AND THAT BALLY DOG ALONE IN THE ROOM IT WILL MEAN A PAYMENENT EXIT FOAH MISTAW DOG!

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Napanee, - Ontario

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship.
Evening subject, "What shall we do in the present Political Crisis?"
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Notice.

Expert on cross cut saws, fifty cents. George Slater, near the water tank, Napanee. 50-ap

Winter Poultry Necessities!

Thermo drinking fountains, oyster shell, grit, beef and bone meal, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Foods, leg bands, and scientific sticking knives.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Campbell House, Napanee, Ont.

Make the Campbell House your headquarters when in town. Our meals a specialty, under new management. A trial solicited.

W. HYATT &
H. ASSELSTINE.

50-d

N. C. I. Basketball.

There will be two games of Basketball in the N.C.I. gymnasium between Belleville High School and Napanee Collegiate Institute on Friday, Nov. 19th, at 7 p.m. Belleville High School boys will also play a game of basketball with Napanee Collegiate Institute. Everybody welcome. Admission 15 cents.

Griffiths—Joyce.

On Wednesday, Nov. 10th, at the residence of R. J. Merriam, officiating minister, South Napanee, Miss Ada Muriel Griffiths, of North Fredericksburg, was united in marriage to Mr. Walter Franklyn Joyce, of North Fredericksburg. After a short trip to friends in Watertown, N.Y., the young people will make their home in North Fredericksburg, where they have many dear friends.

Appointed Minister.

Ottawa, Nov. 11.—Hon. Vincent Massey was appointed Canadian Minister to Washington by an order-in-Council passed by the Cabinet yesterday afternoon. The announcement was made by Rt. Hon. A. Meighen, acting Prime Minister, to a group of newspapermen early last evening. Mr. Massey is in England at the present time with Premier King attending the Imperial Conference in an unofficial capacity.

Obituary.

Mary McNeill, beloved wife of Mr. Jas. Garratt, of Vancouver, B.C., passed away on Thursday, at the home of her son, Mr. Harry Garratt. Deceased was a former well-known resident of Napanee where her husband was in the employ of the late Mr. Thos. Jamieson, and later in business here. A number of years ago the family moved to Vancouver, B.C., where Mrs. Garratt, whose health has been failing for the past couple of years, returned to Napanee to reside with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garratt. Besides her husband she leaves two sons, Mr. W. J. Garratt, Vancouver, B. C., and Mr. Harry Garratt, Napanee. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon.

Hon. W. E. Raney Chosen Dry Candidate for Prince Edward.

Hon. W. E. Raney, Attorney-General in the Drury Government and leader of the Progressives in the Ontario Legislature, was the unanimous choice of the Liberal-Progressives and Prohibition Union at a huge mass meeting held in the Regent Theatre, Picton, on Saturday, Nov. 6th. The theatre was well filled for the occasion and considerable enthusiasm manifested. The meeting was a joint affair, composed of the Prince Edward branch of the Prohibition Union, the Liberal and Progressive Associations and electors favorable to the retention of the Ontario Temperance Act. Names placed in nomination were: Hon. W. E. Raney, J. H. Porte, Mayor Newman, Dr. G. A. Platt and C. H. Ponton. All withdrew with the exception of Mr. Raney and he was declared the unanimous choice amid hearty applause.

Swastika Club Dance.

One of the most enjoyable dances of the season was given on Friday evening in the Masonic Hall, by girls of the Swastika Club. The guests were received at the entrance of the ball room by Mrs. B. F. Wills, Mrs. Fred Hoyes, Mrs. E. Boyle, Mrs. Harry Steacy. Walters' eight-piece orchestra supplied the music, stationed in a bower gaily decorated with orange and black streamers, corn and pumpkins. The hall was done in the same colors and presented a gala scene under the many tiny shaded lights and bright colored balloons, while the lounges and ante rooms were cosy with shaded lamps and attractive wicker furniture. During the intermission the girls of the Club served delightful refreshments. The special dances were unique and original. The flash-light tag was popular, while the balloon dance was even more jolly than usual, since many of the balloons contained confetti and confetti. However, the event of the evening culminated in the Swastika Birthday dance, the pretty souvenirs of which were won by Miss Louise Smith and Mr. Young. The dance was attended by many holiday guests in town and was one of the jolliest and most successful ever given by the Swastika Club, and everyone is eagerly looking forward to the next club dance to be given on December 27th.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church: Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Sand Hill Church: Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Greina Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m. Public worship at 7.30 p.m.

ADOLPHUSTOWN UNITED CHURCH.

Rev. H. Stainton, Pastor.

Services for Nov. 14th, are as follows:

11 a.m.—Adolphustown.
3 p.m.—Hayburn.
7.00 p.m.—Sillsville.
Rev. H. Bunt, B.A., will preach.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Confirmation Class, Wednesday, 7 p.m.

Cheese Board.

285 colored cheese were boarded on Saturday 15½c. was the highest bid and most of the cheese remained unsold.

Tea Meeting and Entertainment.

At Hay Bay church on Thursday evening, Nov. 18th, will you can eat and an excellent program. Mr. Joseph Haycock, of Adolphustown, will act as chairman for the evening. 50-b

Basketball, Collegiate Institute.

There will be a Basketball game between the senior girls of the N.C.I. and Deseronto High School, in the gymnasium of the Institute tomorrow, Wednesday afternoon, at 4.15. Admission free. Everybody welcome.

Skitch-McKend.

A marriage of interest to Napaneeans took place at Cobourg on November 1st, when Miss Violet McKend became the bride of Mr. Harry Skitch, of Napanee. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Geo. McKend, Rev. T. W. Goodwill performed the ceremony. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Thomas McKend, of Toronto. She wore a becoming gown of bois de rose crepe with pretty hat to match and corsage bouquet of ophelia roses and lily-of-the-valley. Mr. and Mrs. Skitch left for a trip before taking up their residence in Napanee.

The Late Mrs. Wells.

There died on Monday morning, Nov. 9th, at the home of her son-in-law, Percy Madden, Kingston Road, Mrs. Emma Wells in her 87th year. Deceased had been visiting her daughter for the past six months and only complained of being ill for a few days. Heart trouble was the cause of her death. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Percy Madden, Napanee; Mrs. J. Carr, Toronto; Mrs. Mary Grams, Bremerton, Wash., and three sons, Stanley, Ezekiel and William, all of Ontario. The remains were taken to St. Mary's for interment in the family plot. She also leaves to mourn her death an aged mother in her 94th year in St. Mary's. Her daughter, Mrs. J. Carr and son, Harold, of Toronto, had just come down to visit her for Thanksgiving. Deceased was a woman of many fine qualities, beloved by her children and had many friends who will be pained to hear of her death.

Adolphustown Y. P. S.

The Young People's Society of the Adolphustown United Church met at the home of Miss Annabel Magee on Tuesday evening, Nov. 9th, the President, Mr. Frank Loyst, in the chair. Despite the inclement weather there was a good attendance. The Scripture lesson was read by Mrs. Jas. Bird. The topic on "The Evils of Strong Drink," was taken up by Miss Hattie Magee. The report of the Convention held in Napanee was given by the two delegates, Miss Margaret and Miss Annabel Magee, and were very interesting.

A motion was introduced that we endorse the resolution adopted by the Young People at the Convention held in Napanee and it carried unanimously.

Resolved—We, the Young People's Society of the U. E. L. United Church, of Adolphustown do hereby place on record:

First—Our most earnest conviction that the present O. T. A., which is the most advanced Temperance Legislation the Province has ever had, should be maintained, strengthened and enforced, and that we record our intense opposition to the Government control (sale) policy, proposed by Premier Ferguson, as we are of the opinion that this policy has proved a failure in the provinces where it has been tried.

Second—We do deeply resent and repudiate the slander upon the younger people of to-day, whom we claim to represent, and with whose habits and life we therefore are most familiar, that Premier Ferguson has made when he speaks upon public platforms of the wholesale disrespect for the present law, and the carrying of hip asks, and the drinking of intoxicating liquor, which he claims is prevalent amongst the youth of today.

Several other people are in the Hospitals in Kingston and it was decided to remember them with letters and a shower of post cards. Arrangements were made for the Young People's Rally, which is to be held at Adolphustown on Friday evening, Nov. 26th, the Union and Hayburn Societies to be invited. Rev. Mr. Bunt, of Enterprise will address the young people. It was decided to subscribe for the Pathfinder. After the business was over, games were indulged in, refreshments served and a generous collection taken up.

For the Shooting Season.

Rifles, shot guns, loaded shells and cartridges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00—Evening worship.
Subject, "What shall we do in the present Political Crisis?"
The pastor will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

CANNIBALISM EXPOSED

EXPLORER TELLS OF REVOLTING PRACTICES IN AFRICA.

Terrible Pressure of Hunger Is Given as Cause—Tsetse Fly Makes It Impossible to Breed Cattle in These Parts.

According to Capt. George Rosting, a French explorer, there are large stretches in the jungle of Central Africa where cannibalism is an almost universal practice. He has recently returned from these uncouth regions and is busily engaged in forming a society and making plans for a return. He modestly realises that a certain doubt may attach to some of the shocking things he has told if they are not supported by other evidence. So his idea is to return with a larger expedition and come back with moving pictures, phonograph records, affidavits and other things that may beat down the incredulity of his fellow countrymen. He has at the moment what there has been formed a "Committee of Aid to the Last Slaves" with some influential French men and women taking an interest in it. For the condition that exists he does not blame anybody, although the territory is under French jurisdiction. But the colonial administrators are few, distances are immense, and the terrible pressure of hunger forces the native to the most revolting practices.

The main cause of cannibalism is the tsetse fly which makes it impossible to breed cattle in certain parts of Africa. Occasionally horses or cattle are brought in by outsiders as barter for slaves but these are immediately killed and eaten by the chiefs. Grasshoppers, according to the voracious captain, are the only flesh meat available with the exception of human beings. He says nothing about fish, birds and smaller game that presumably are not attacked by the fly. Some photographs which he shows reveal the natives as decidedly plump but the captain says that they are obliged to live on grasshoppers and manioc, a woody plant which is hard to get. He does not say so, but we take it for granted that in ordinary times there is such food as one would expect and that it is only in certain seasons that cannibalism is resorted to as an alternative to starvation. He asserts that in the region of Dongo, in the Oubanghi and in the Ouadai, on the edge of the Libyan Desert, it is not uncommon to find among the fruits of the palm tree human flesh in a chunk of shoulder. Pieces of young slave girl are considered choice delicacies.

"In upper Oubanghi," he said, "I met a chief named Nombu whose domains were scattered along the river M'Bomou. He was a debonair, paternal sort of fellow afflicted with some 500 wives, most of whom were distributed among the sub-chiefs to save expense. If one of these subchiefs showed disrespect to the big chief's wives, he became a part of his ear. If he tried to acquire one of the chief's wives for himself, off came his head. In this regard I learned from the chief of one of the N'Sakkaras tribes that his people, though habitual cannibals, bury their own dead, and eat only their enemies. The cannibal after drinking some of my tea informed me with a smacking of the tongue that the flesh of a white man tastes much better than that of the black. It is salty whereas that of the black is sweet. Whether these lands are French or British, the tribes of the interior fastnesses take advantage of every chance to make war upon one another and their dominion is as the Boubou. The killed are always eaten on the spot, while the prisoners are distributed among the various chiefs. At rare intervals the Arabs come down the Dar Rounga to trade a horse or a cow for a number of slaves, whom they take back to their country to do hard labor."

"While I visited the Chief Nombu, a great funeral was taking place. One of his favorite sons had died and twenty women had to be killed to satisfy the evil spirits. N'Goumban, This favorite son, M'Gari by name, was given a royal funeral indeed. His body was placed in a hole six or seven feet deep and fifteen feet square. The head of the dead warrior rested up on the body of a twelve-year-old girl and all around him were the bodies of the twenty sacrificed women.

"Only in that manner could the Genius of Evil be satisfied. Only thus could M'Gari find comfort and have all his wishes fulfilled in the next world. For the N'Sakkaras believe in another life. Cannibalism, is one of the important markets of the region. There wasn't a scrap of meat anywhere, for sheep and kids being retained as barter for slaves whose flesh is much more relished than that of goats or sheep. These latter only serve to fatten the slaves. The Bondjos are especially resourceful in fattening their prospective victims. They stuff them as the producers of 'pate de fole gras' stuff their geese. Girl slaves are forced to bet mistresses of the young men of the tribe and are not consumed until they have had three children who are fattened in turn for the same purpose."

Capt. Rosting says that it will require six months to make the round trip into the cannibal region. The journey, he says, is a hazardous one, not the smallest hazard being after the travellers arrive in a district where white man is preferred to dark. In the new expedition each adventurer will pay his own expenses but the man with the camera, unless an enthusiastic amateur is discovered, will be paid and so will an expert hunter. On Capt. Rosting's return his evidence will be used for purposes of publicity in the hope of so arousing the public that the strongest pressure will be brought upon the French Government or any other Government that is found to have responsibility, to put an end to the combined slavery and cannibalism.

Animal Life in Ocean.

Animal life ceases to exist in the ocean at a depth of one and a half miles.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

CONSERVATIVE MEETINGS

In Adolphustown Town Hall, Thursday, Nov. 18th, 8 p.m.

Bethany Orange Hall, Friday, Nov. 19th, 8 p.m.

Mr. Anthony Rankin, Conservative candidate, and other prominent speakers, will address each meeting. Everyone welcome. Ladies especially invited.

Grace Church Anniversary.

On Sunday Rev. C. W. iBshop, M.A., Principal of Albert College, Belleville, preached anniversary services in Grace United Church. Two eloquent discourses were delivered. In the evening the seating capacity of the church was taxed and the large crowd listened with rapt attention to one of the best educational and spiritual discourses ever delivered in this district. On Monday evening the ladies served a fowl supper in the basement of the church, which was attended by about six hundred and fifty people. After the supper a high class concert was given by the Radio Four Quartette, of Belleville, assisted at the piano by Prof. Leo. Riggs, who contributed several high class selections. The Radio Four Quartette are prime favorites with Napanee audiences and their singing was indeed a treat to the crowd which packed the church.

MR. MILLER SLEEPS LIKE LOG, EATS ANYTHING

"After taking Adlerika I can eat anything and sleep like a log. I had gas on the stomach and couldn't keep down food nor sleep." (signed) R. C. Miller. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Often brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, two big features and two comedies.

"SPOOK RANCH," the latest Hoot Gibson picture, which is a thrilling Western comedy-drama filled with action.

Harry Langdon's second feature comedy for First National, "THE STRONG MAN." Harry plays the role of a vaudeville acrobat.

And a single reel comedy.

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Edmund Lowe is cast as the young Secret Service man in Fox Films production "BLACK PARADISE," a thrilling melodramatic tale of the underworld.

Also a good comedy.

Also a 2-reel Western.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Moving picture fans who have been thrilled at the screen villainy of Duke R. Lee, who is playing the "heavy" role in "THE CALL OF COURAGE," Universal-Blue Streak Western in which Art Acord is starring.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

It seems to me that those who vote for Government Control are bringing the "Woe" of this verse on themselves and others.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Slang is fruitful, for instance, a peach had a date with a prune and when she backed him a lemon he went plum crazy.

He: "When I was young the doctor said that if I didn't stop smoking I would become feebleminded."

She: "Well why didn't you stop?"

CALL VANLUVEN—92

For Domestic Buckwheat. It cuts your coal bill. It's the D. L. & W. special.

Poultry Fair!

Napanee Poultry Fair

Dec. 2nd-3rd

50-d

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

dec-21 I. L. MOORE, Principal.

GIBBARD RETAIL STORE

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TERMS IF DESIRED

We are pleased to announce that we have secured the agency for the famous

Atwater Kent Radio

A few of the outstanding advantages are:

ONE-DIAL CONTROL—You used to crank your car before the day of the self-starter. With Radio you used to use three or more dials, now you have the simplicity of One-Dial Control.

NON-RADIATING—No whistling in your neighbor's set.

WORKMANSHIP—Atwater Kent is honestly, soundly, conscientiously built. The parts you cannot see are as fine as those you do see. No feature has been sacrificed to over-emphasize another.

Batteries, Loud Speakers, Tubes and other Radio Accessories carried in our Radio Department.

DEMONSTRATIONS ANY EVENING BY APPOINTMENT

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Never Sell Grain on a Dull Market

IT DOES not always pay to sell grain as soon as the threshing is finished. If you have a good crop and the market is depressed see the local manager of the Standard Bank and arrange a loan until a more favorable situation presents itself.

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Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
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DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetylsalicylic Acid). "A.S.A." is the initial word of the name. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Ways of Destiny

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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There was something about the young man who approached her in the suit and cloak department of the store where she had just been employed, that won the attention of the young person at once. This was her second week at earning a living, and not yet had interest in noticing and studying the various types of people who came along started. Home and school had confined her girlhood to a narrow scope, and bustling business life fascinated her with a presentation like to a constantly changing diorama.

"I am to see the manager, if you please," spoke the young man, and his tones corresponded with his delicate, refined face. "It is about a coat," and he set down a suitcase he had carried.

"Miss Lowe has gone to the stockroom and will be here in a few minutes." Irene apprised him, and just then the lady in question appearing, Irene busied herself folding and sorting some silk sweaters, and, as was her wont, mentally analyzing the caller, picturing him as an artist, poet or a professional man of some sort, judging him by his intellectual features and trying to surmise the cause of a somewhat sad expression in his eyes. He had the lady manager most engrossed for some time in discussing a lady's street coat which the suitcase contained. She wrote him out a cashier's check, placed the returned garment aside, and was midway making out a sales slip, when Irene passed to her side. "Walter Morse," read Irene, and an address.

"Poor man. Rather a peculiar case," said Miss Lowe, and she held up the low price was irresistible. "I will take it," she said, and that evening carried it home fully satisfied with a purchase that provided her with a cold-weather wrap at one-half its real value.

Irene's mother approved the bargain and was interested in Irene's story of the incident that had led to its acquisition. The Dawsons had known comfort and plenty until the head of the family died, and Irene was now the sole support of her aged mother.

"I will get at the coat tomorrow, dear," said the latter. "It is quite long, and I think the best way to do would be to turn in the defaced edge."

So for the time being, the garment was forgotten, but not so the forgetting young man who had brought it to the store. Irene consulted the telephone book. Yes, there it was; "Walter Morse, Ceramics." "I felt sure he followed some artistic calling!" Irene mused to herself, and then blushed correspondingly. "Why," she chided herself into saying, "one would think I was in love with him. What nonsense!" but went to bed still thinking of Mr. Walter Morse.

The following day was one of short working hours and Irene came home early. Her mother met her at the door in a great state of excitement.

"I came near sending for you," she fluttered. "I could hardly wait to show you Irene, the most wonderful thing! In an inside pocket of the coat, sewed up, I found—but come and see for yourself."

Upon the dining-room table lay the coat and beside it was a pass-book. It was open and its first page recorded a recent entry of two thousand dollars. Beside it was an envelope containing a certificate of deposit for a like amount and a dozen Liberty bonds.

"Don't you see, Irene?" said Mrs. Dawson, "the mother of the young man sewed that treasure into the pocket as a safe way to keep it and died before she could tell him about it."

"We must get to him at once," declared Irene. "I know he was worrying because nothing could be found to provide for the children," and at once she insisted on her mother accompanying her to the address given by Mr. Walter Morse.

The conjecture of Mrs. Dawson was correct and gladness, relief and gratitude showed in the face of Walter Morse when his two unexpected callers appeared. Irene fell in love with the cherubic orphans at first sight. The young man asked outright if Mrs. Dawson would undertake their care until he made more permanent arrangements, and the Dawson home was enlivened by the constant presence of the little tots.

The "permanent arrangements" materialized, as they were bound to do where two young souls were mutually interested. They were ushered in by the love god, and included the housing of the five, a happy and harmonious family under one and the same roof.

YOUNGEST MEMBER OF HOUSE.

Louis Auger Is a 28-Year-Old Professor of Ottawa University.

The rearkable feat of the last Federal election goes to the credit of Louis Auger of Hawkesbury, Ont., a 23-year-old professor of Ottawa University, says an article in the Ottawa Journal.

Elected to the House of Commons for Prescott in the Sixteenth Parliament of Canada, Mr. Auger will be undoubtedly the youngest member ever to sit in that House. His victory over the other two Liberal candidates, R. Laborose and Gustave Evanturel, former member, and over Dr. H. H. Kirby, Conservative candidate, is an achievement in itself.

But the chief feature of the liberal member's election is his conquest of circumstances and of youth in attaining to the seat of government.

To obtain an education, Louis Auger, as a lad, studied hard at the lower schools, and won an opportunity to attend Ottawa University. He worked as a laborer and in other humble capacities to make attendance at the university possible. Graduating with honors, he commenced to teach at the university while he put himself through for law. Mr. Auger first associated himself with politics after the election of October, 1925. He is now the first member of the Young Men's Liberal Association to be elected to Parliament. He is quite popular in his home town, and with students at Ottawa University. He will probably continue his work at the university, and later expects to be called to the Bar. Liberals always prophesied his election in Prescott. He is of a charming personality, and is reputed to be a veritable silver-tongued orator."

Louis Auger was the seventh of sixteen children, having eight brothers and seven sisters. His parents are still alive. He was born at Contrecoeur, Verchieres district in Quebec, but his family moved to Hawkesbury, Ont., sixteen years ago. He went to Ottawa University at the age of 15, and graduated in the class of '24 with honors. He is at present a Professor in Classics, Languages and Mathematics. Mr. Auger says his chief ambition was to "serve my country to the best of my ability." He makes little of the manner in which he won for himself an education, although he admits working as a laborer for the Hawkesbury Lumber Co., Booth Lumber Co., and other concerns, and doing odd jobs and other work "as long as it was honest."

TONICS BY THE TON.

Great Hospitals Now Make Their Own Little "Daily Dose."

The number of bottles of medicine consumed every year runs into hundreds of millions, and in every large hospital a million or more prescriptions are dispensed annually. Not only are all these made up on the premises, but, in many cases, the actual drugs used are manufactured there also.

At the great London Hospital in Whitechapel, for instance, there are extensive chemists constantly engaged in this work, while some other institutions have an even larger dispensing staff.

Simple remedies, which we buy by the twopenny-worth, are purchased in tremendous bulk by the hospitals. Many thousands of pounds' worth of tons of Epsom salts every year, while three or four tons of carbolic are not too much for the average annual requirements. In the huge storerooms which every hospital possesses these medicines can be seen, stored in barrels, sacks and packing cases, and carefully guarded from damp and other dangers.

The manufacture of aperients and tonics keeps several people busy week in and week out. These are medicines which every patient, no matter what his or her complaint, needs, and at the London Hospital about fifteen gallons of that popular tonic, Parrish's food, are made each week. "Black jack" is another concoction for which there is a constant demand, and this is made in huge quantities from such laxatives as egg.

One curious feature about the London Hospital is the cold storage department. At this time of the year you will see any amount of fruit being preserved. It belongs to the nurses, who get so much fruit given to them during the summer months that they are unable to eat it. It is laid by in the refrigerating room until the winter, when fruit is dear and scarce.

THINKS WELL OF CANADA

DANISH EDITOR SAYS WE HAVE A GREAT FUTURE.

"This Is a Wonderful Country and Is Destined to Be Great," He Says —Dane Is an Industrious and Intellectual People.

Christian Mikkelsen, editor of Vesdysael Tidende at Hjorring, came to Canada for the same reason that Joshua went to Canaan—to spy out the land—and, like his illustrious predecessor in exploration, he goes home bearing a good report.

"I am leaving Canada with many good impressions," he said. "This is a wonderful country. It seems a pity that Europe knows so little about this rich and beautiful land. You have a varied climate and a diversity of natural resources. You are destined to be a great country some time."

The immensity of the country and its comparatively sparse population were points that struck Mr. Mikkelsen very forcibly. Denmark, he said with a population of 3,000,000, about a third that of Canada, has an area only one-fifteenth the size of Saskatchewan. This seemed an interesting fact and made the visitor pause and think.

New Brunswick, in climate and farm work, Mr. Mikkelsen, says, resembles Denmark more closely than the other parts of Canada he visited. It is a province devoted to mixed farming. Dairying, hog raising and potato growing especially would appeal to them. The young Danish farmers can settle in the Maritimes and the first season can grow as good potatoes as the man born and brought up there. He is not at all of the Britisher wants, and sells them in England at a fair profit. Mr. Mikkelsen sees far better opportunities for this kind of business in New Brunswick than at home.

"In Alberta and Saskatchewan," said Mr. Mikkelsen, "under different conditions and a somewhat different line of business the Danish settlers are found good farmers and prosperous. Though wheat farming is the principal occupation the Dane has his cows and pigs wherever possible and favors mixed farming as the ultimate ideal for the prairies. The west has great railway facilities, but it needs population.

"You have a great frame around the picture, but the details need filling in," was the figure of speech, meaning that Canada had wonderful resources and possibilities but industries and workers were needed. To make the land, studied hard at the lower schools, and won an opportunity to attend Ottawa University. He worked as a laborer and in other humble capacities to make attendance at the university possible. Graduating with honors, he commenced to teach at the university while he put himself through for law. Mr. Auger first associated himself with politics after the election of October, 1925. He is now the first member of the Young Men's Liberal Association to be elected to Parliament. He is quite popular in his home town, and with students at Ottawa University. He will probably continue his work at the university, and later expects to be called to the Bar. Liberals always prophesied his election in Prescott. He is of a charming personality, and is reputed to be a veritable silver-tongued orator."

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Use Gillett's Lye to MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP and for Cleaning and DISINFECTING

Follow the Directions on Every Can and Save Time and Money

THE CSE RELIABLE

A Sandy Inheritance

By RALPH HAMILTON

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The young man looked fagged out as he came down the road and turned into Farmer Worth's yard to get a drink of water at the pump.

"You think you won't stop!" a voice startled him, and he arose to his feet, neither wishing to play intruder nor eavesdropper.

"No, I" came the prompt response, "I won't say that your offer isn't liberal, for a farmer, but they're paying a dollar an hour for carpenters and I've quite a knack that way."

Wayne Delmore had moved on and started for the road. A young man carrying a worn satchel came down the porch steps and swung through the gate. Their paths crossed. Delmore halted.

"I wasn't trying to listen," he said, "but it sounded as if you were turning down a job."

"Yes," acceded the other promptly, "looking for one?"

"I've got to, I suppose," answered Delmore in a dull, weary tone. "Any use of a man who never handled a plow applying?"

"Abel Worth don't want a plow hand," came the reply. "It's a sort of superintendent, or overseer he's after. Cripplev, you know, and can't get around any too good. Are you quick at figures, and can you boss a gang of six?"

"I did some work of that kind over the state line," said Delmore.

"Well, it won't hurt to try your luck. "I want a man who can watch the odd ends and keep the hands straight," advised Abel Worth. "Since my daughter went to work in the town I haven't anybody to keep track of things as she used to. You'll have to be manager, timekeeper and cashier. References? Security? You see, I must know that I am trusting an honest man, although you look that on sight."

"I am too honest and trustful, I've begun to think," replied Delmore, with a wan smile. "I have a letter from my last employer. Security, yes. If you'll consider sixty-eight acres just over the ridge, as that."

"Oh, you own some land hereabouts, then?" inquired Worth in manifest surprise.

"Yes, about a half quarter section. That's my trouble. I wanted to get a little farm and I traded a house and lot for the sixty-eight acres. The seller was a land shark. I've just looked over it. It's no good and even a weed won't grow on it."

"Ah, I understand now. Yours are the third hands through which that triangular piece has passed in the last five years. So the boomers won't have it. Well, I'll be glad to give you a show. Got any traps with you?"

"At the depot—my trunk."

"We'll get that later. I will pay you $55," and Worth went into detail, then called Mrs. Worth and introduced Mr. and Delmore found himself apportioned a neat bedroom, and was made aware of the nature of the work expected of him.

"You can hitch up the sorrel about four o'clock, go with it and go and get your trunk," instructed Mr. Worth. At just six stop at Front street block in the town—anybody can direct you there—and call for my daughter in the office of Hind & Black, lawyers. She works there. Bring her home."

Six o'clock began a new and delightful chapter in the life of Wayne Delmore. A bright, pleasant, intelligent girl of eighteen, Ruth Worth was a beautiful girl. She chatted with Delmore all the way to the farm. At the supper table she, as well as her father and mother, seemed glad to make the stranger feel at home.

Within a few weeks Delmore was domesticated and a new man in feelings and character. He had thrown the sand land to the discard.

"I'm so sick of it," he told Ruth one evening, "that I never want to think about it again. A man was around yesterday asking its price. I wouldn't talk to him. Because some one cheated me, I'm not going to play the swindler in turn."

Delmore at the end of the season was an expert in his new position. He was only too willing to continue in the same. Ruth had become the light of his life and he had won the sincere liking of every one about the farm. He was sent for in the field one day by Mr. Worth, who somewhat astonished him with the information that Ruth had telephoned from the law office to have him call her up. Delmore was equally amazed when the words came over the wire:

"If anybody comes to buy your sand property refuse to deal until I see you."

It was in a great transport of excitement that Ruth joined him in the farm buggy at six o'clock. She had quite a story to tell. A client of the firm had been having the sand of the farm analyzed, as had several other concerns. It seemed that the substance was known as crystallized sand, found, after experiments, to be especially adaptable for the making of fine porcelain.

"You will receive all kinds of offers," explained Ruth, "but you will do best to deal with our client."

When Wayne Delmore had received a goodly sum for his property, he wondered if an offer of marriage would meet the approval of Ruth. He tried the experiment with hope, and greeted its acceptance with the joy of a true and loyal heart.

BOXERS' FUNNY FADS.

Bob Fitzsimmons, While Training, Made a Horseshoe Daily.

Professional boxers are weird and wonderful fellows in their habits and superstitious fancies, says an article in Tit-Bits.

Joe Walcott, better known as the "Black Demon," would never enter the ring unless he had somewhere in his outfit a rabbit's foot, which he regarded as his mascot.

Followers of boxing will also remember the Zulu Kid's mascot in his famous battle with Jimmy Wilde at the Holborn Stadium—a wooden doll dressed as a Zulu. He carried this with him to each of his fights, and always tied it to the rope in his own corner of the rings. But the mascot left its luck-bringing propensities behind when the Zulu Kid fought Jimmy Wilde, and gave his opponent an awful drubbing.

The late Bob Fitzsimmons was an eccentric individual. While training for an important battle he used to call at the nearest forge and make a horseshoe daily. Every thirteenth shoe was religiously thrown away.

Another fad of the ex-champion was his liking for strange potions, herbs and huge mealtimes. He would pit his strength against these animals in wrestling bouts.

Bombardier Wells always wore the same pair of knickers. They were patched and mended time after time, but the boxer would never wear any others. Finally, Paris left England for the United States to meet Jerry McGovern. Some days after landing he discovered that his knickers had been left behind. Frantically he informed his manager that he must go back for them, as that individual had a hard job to prevent the boxer from catching the next boat home.

A telegram was sent to Palmer's wife asking her to forward the missing knickers at once. They were sent. Got lost in transit, and Peglar Palmer entered the ring against the redoubtable McGovern clad in a pair of new tights. He was floored in the first round. He informed his friends after the contest that his defeat was due to the loss of his favorite knickers.

Johnny Summers had a curious habit when boxing. He would repeatedly rub his right glove across his face. Finally he would rub the hair back from his forehead. Most people supposed that that was when he was dizzy, but many were the remarks passed advising him to "get his hair cut."

Johnny was a staunch Roman Catholic, and what he prayed for in crossing himself. At the beginning of a round he would drop on one knee and cross himself quickly before facing his opponent.

Knockout Brown, the famous American lightweight, was very superstitious. Whenever he was fighting there was always in his company a little hunchbacked fellow. He accompanied Brown to all his fights. He would stand just outside the ropes until the bell rang, when the hunchback would turn his back to the ring and Brown would rub the cripple's hump. At the beginning of every round this performance would be repeated, and Brown would rub his rival with a confidence born of his faith in the efficiency of his mascot's luck-bringing propensity.

HAS WRITTEN 105 PLAYS.

Owen Davis Is Most Prolific of All Living Playwrights.

Owen Davis has written 105 plays and he isn't through yet. The most prolific of American playwrights whose latest play, "The Donovan Affair," is now on view in New York only recently refused an offer from the University of Michigan to take the chair of dramatic literature, on the ground that he had a great man, more plays still left in him. Mr Davis believes that those who can should take and those who can't should teach. When he reaches the stage where inspiration is at a low ebb and ideas don't exist at all then he will assume the mantle of professorship.

The career of Owen Davis contains all the romance of any thriller. He started writing when the theater was on the Bowery and the type of play was the melodrama. It was the need of money that made Davis take to the theatre, and realizing that the public wanted the type of play where the hero bursts open the door and yells, "You ain't done right by our Nell," Davis decided to be obliging. He once wrote fifty-eight plays of this type in a row for all Woods, only one of which was a flop.

To him writing plays is a business. He has to, for it is his most businesses, for with every play comes new life and enjoyment. It is a job that never becomes boring and irksome. It is rather remarkable when you consider how Owen Davis jumped from the cheap melodrama to the writing of such farces and general plays which are termed "artistic." In 1923 a very intelligent play of his, "Icebound," won the Pulitzer prize, although the play, which in his opinion, is the supreme achievement in his varied career, is "The Detour."

In the long list of plays that he has written he has never had even a sex drama, nor has he ever been accused of stealing a plot. These two things are really remarkable.

Owen Davis is the grand old master of the playwrights, but he does not sit about resting on his laurels. In fact, while you are watching his latest, "The Donovan Affair," he may be busy at home in his study working upon another.

Ammonia Salts In Gatineau District.

The discovery is reported of a valuable mine of ammonia salts in the Gatineau district, Quebec, on the Gens river about 65 miles above Maniwaki.

It is stated that there is only one other mine like it on the American continent, which is in Colorado.

Burns 33,000 Barrels of Oil a Day.

The Aquitania burns 33,000 barrels of oil a day on her transatlantic voyages.

THE FORBIDDEN CITY

WHAT THE MOSLEM PILGRIM SEES IN MECCA.

Moslems Believe Adam First Made House of God in This City—One-Seventh of Human Race Claim It as the Holy of Holies.

Mecca—the Cradle of Islam—is unlike any other city on earth.

It is a city where, it is believed by Moslems, Adam himself first made the House of God, where Abraham erected the Kaaba "whence God's radiance shone upon heaven and earth," to be consecrated by the Prophet of the Moslems as a place of worship. And although the Kaaba, "House of God"—that stone-built room which stands about thirty-five feet high in the centre of the Sacred Mosque in Mecca — was not saved from the ravages of ungodly kings of Islam, yet for no less than fourteen centuries one-seventh of the human race have turned their faces towards it five times a day in all countries and climes as their Holy of Holies. Millions of Moslems have died for it all through history, millions upon millions have kissed the black stone which is built in the corner of that room, writes Sirdar Ikbal Ali Shah in John o' London's Weekly.

It does indeed do a soul good to the vain-hearted to see the human pageant encircle the Kaaba all day long, all night long. The marble courts around the Holy of Holies are worn smooth by the pilgrims' feet. It is usually draped in black silk tapestry, called a Kiswa, which is a new one, which does not properly describe the nature of the covering. Into the fabric Koranic verses are woven; the Arabic inscription across the upper part of the tapestry, from the Holy Book of Islam, runs:—

"Verily, the house found for mankind to worship is at Mecca, a blessing and a direction to all the faithful."

The carpet is a yearly gift from Egypt, where in Cairo unmarried women prepare it, and as soon as a new one arrives the old covering is removed, cut up in small pieces, and sold to the pilgrims as sacred relics, the money being devoted towards the upkeep of the mosque.

Nearby this structure stands the altar where Prophet Mohammed first preached, and hardly two feet from that is a small room in which a slab of red stone is lodged. There are two deep impressions of human feet on the stone, and it is said Adam himself stood on that stone as he built the Kaaba. Naturally it has become an object of great reverence with the faithful.

A little further away is the spring of Zam Zam, which is believed to have been shown by God Himself to Hagar.

The pilgrim, after encircling the "House of God" seven times, offers his prayers beside the room which lodges the red stone slab, and then goes to drink the sacred waters of the Zam Zam. The water is not sweet, and during the day at least it is not easy to get to the spring, as hundreds of pious pilgrims push, yards of white cloth in Zam Zam water and spread it to dry in the courtyard, believing that if that cloth is used for shrouds the intense heat of the "Day of Judgment" cannot oppress them.

Between these buildings and the colonnades that surround the shrine on all sides—called the Haram—the courtyard is very spacious, measuring about 1,200 by 1,100 feet, and whilst nineteen gates offer a way out.

The colonnades as well as the quadrangle are crowded with pilgrims praying, the faithful wearing the regulation garb, two white sheets tied by knots, with shaven and bare heads. Owing to the overcrowding of the Koran, or offering the prayers all round. The air itself breathes religion. One's footwork whilst in Mecca is nothing but meditation, prayers, and the pursuit of sacred law.

But between the times of prayer one strolls through the bazaars and observes a dozen contrasts: for the streets are not narrow, although the sanitation is unknown, they are not dirty. There is less dust even than in some London streets. And in these streets one sees the costumes of different types of humanity, come to Mecca as pilgrims. A stalwart Pathan may be pursuing a rosary; an Indian looking for betel-nut; an Uzbek of Bokhara, still wearing his long felt boots, bargaining at the shop of a native jeweler; Egyptian examining the brassware at an Indian shop.

The best known bazaar in Mecca lies near the Eastern side of the shrine; here if one is not careful one might pay six times the usual price of an ordinary article, but a pilgrim is supposed to be free with his money, for Mecca without the pilgrims would be bankrupt, and the shopkeepers tell you quite frankly that they have to live at least ten months off what they make during the period of the pilgrimage.

There are, of course, no places of amusement, for the city is not meant for recreation; there the pilgrim goes to pray, and Moorish diversions would be unthinkable. Nor does Mecca boast a single hotel, although one may see delightful "hotter colfee" of the desert flavor in one of the two hundred cafes. Least of all, however, one likes the restaurants of Mecca where the meat of freshly-killed fat-tailed lamb is roasted!

Mecca, for all its sanctity, is not exactly a healthy resort, for temperature may rise at any time to 125 to 130 degrees in the shade. Life during the hours of noon stands still entirely, only to make a start at five in the afternoon. But a visit to the holy shrines of Islam in Mecca gives to the pilgrim fresh and fine ideas. He learns perhaps for the first time in his life that all must enter God's House in a uniform spirit of humility with nothing to indicate wealth or rank. It is certainly a great practical lesson in self-mortification.

A Famous Tapestry.

One of the most famous tapestries is that made by Matilda, wife of William the Conqueror, or at least credited to her. It was found in 1725 in the Cathedral of Bayeux. Another Matilda, the daughter of Henry I., who died in 1167, was a tapestry worker. Her remarkable work was 214 feet long.

Regular Job as Bridesmaid.

Mrs. Binks. "Well, this is good news, anyhow. Mr daughter's written to say she's got a regular job at last, as bridesmaid to a film actress at Hollywood."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of John James Bush, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 o fthe Revised Statutes of Ontario, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of John James Bush, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to T. B. German, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Alma Thompson, Administratrix of said estate, on or before the fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, full particulars of their claims fully verified.

And further take notice that after the said fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable for any person of whose claim they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for said Administratrix.

Dated this 5th day of November, 1926. 50-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of William J. Normile, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of William J. Normile, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Merchant, deceased, are required to deliver or send to T. B. German, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Mary Ann Normile, Executrix of said estate, on or before the fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, the Executors will proceed to distribute theassets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN.
Solicitor for said Executrix.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1926. 50-d

HOTEL FOR SIX-FOOT MEN.

Has One Floor Specially Fitted For the Use of Large Men.

The tall man's life is certainly not a happy one.

The world is designed and organized for the benefit of the average-sized man, and one who is over five feet four inches in his socks, has discovered that there are nearly 2,000,000 of us in this country alone. "Civilization," declares Mr. Ostlind, "is ran for the stunted."

Short beds, low awnings, short baths, low doors, low ceilings, low doors, lack of leg room in omnibuses, street cars, theatres, cinema houses, and underground trains, cramped automobiles, short operating tables, mirrors hung too near the ground, walking-sticks and umbrellas that are too short—the whole world conspires to oppress and afflict the unlucky man who happens to have grown six inches taller than the average height.

Tall men must have all their garments made specially to measure. A ready-made shirt, which fits at the neck-band, will be found to be about six inches too short in the length of its arms; trousers which fit admirably in the waist and seat will be a few meagre inches below the knee.

Hotel-beds, however, are the worst affliction of all. The beds themselves, the floors, and the short operating tables are too short for the really tall man.

All these disconforts, however, will be remedied, if only the wish of the world respond to Mr. Ostlind's call to action. Already he has made one hotel take notice of his demands.

Stone Age Dwellings Unearthed.

Remains of lake dwellings which date back to the Stone Age, more than 10,000 years ago, have been unearthed near Lake Zurich, Switzerland. Stone axes, spears, and domestic utensils are among the objects found which will join the large collection of pre-historic finds in the museum at Berne. The Swiss lake dwellings were not known to exist until in 1853 by a great drought, when the waters in the lakes and rivers of the country fell many feet below normal. Such dwellings, it is known, they are unique of their kind in Europe. The structures which supported the wooden platforms on which the dwellings were built are made of strong piles of tree trunks driven into the bottom of the lake. A combination of clay and wood was used in the construction of these lake huts, and the floors of the huts which were found to be in a fine state of preservation, have slabs of stone bearing inscriptions of the Stone Age in hieroglyph.

Swimming the Dead Sea.

Bathing in the Dead Sea is an excellent lark, up to the point where you very rashly inused swallow a mouthful. Then you are plunged into the depths of misery until he has swallowed half-a-pint of the very Dead Sea, under the blazing Syrian sun.

You find it extremely difficult to swim, because your legs won't stay under water. Instead of your posture being a slight downward tilt from stern to bows, which gives you a crick in the neck trying to avoid kissing the thick, salt-syrupy water, the posture the Dead Sea compels you to take as soon as you cease to try to swim is lying on your back, and as it is about ten times denser than the sea, you float on it, not in it, denting it about as much as you would a feather mattress.

The Strength of the Pines

By Edson Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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Simon sat beside the fireplace, the lamp at his elbow. As the wick caught, the light brightened and steadied, and Bruce could see plainly. On each side of him, in chairs about the walls, sat Simon's brothers and his blood relations that shared the estate with him. They were huge, gaunt men, most of them dark-bearded and sallow-skinned, and all of them regarded him with the same gaze of speculative interest.

Bruce did not flinch before their gaze. He stood erect as he could, instinctively defiant.

"Our guest is rather early," Simon began. "Dave hasn't come yet, and Dave is the principal witness."

A bearded man across the room answered him. "But I greatly differ with your fee to the prisoner go for lack of evidence."

The circle laughed then—a harsh sound that was not greatly different from the laughter of the coyotes on the sagebrush hills. But they sobered when they saw that Simon hadn't laughed. His dark eyes were glowing.

"You, by no chance, met him on the way home, did you?" he asked.

"I wish I had," Bruce replied. "But I didn't."

"I don't understand your eagerness. You didn't seem overly eager to meet us."

Bruce smiled wanly. These wilderness men regarded him with fresh interest. Somehow they hadn't counted on his smiling. It was almost as if he were of the wilderness breed himself, instead of the son of cities. "I'm here, am I not?" he said. "It isn't as if you came to my home first."

"Yes, you're here," Simon confirmed. "And I'm wondering if you remember what I told you just as you left Martin's store that day—that I gave no man two warnings."

"I remember that," Bruce replied. "I saw no reason for listening to you. I don't see any reason now, and I wouldn't if it wasn't for that row of guns."

Simon studied his pale face. "Perhaps you'll be sorry you didn't listen, before this night is over. And there are many hours yet in it. Bruce—have come up here to these mountains to open old wounds."

"Simon, I came up here to right wrongs—and I know of no old wounds are opened, I can't help it."

"And tonight," Simon went on as if he had not been answered, "you have come unbidden into our house. It would be all the evidence the courts would need, Bruce—that you crept into our home in the dead of night, if anything happened to you here, no word could be raised against us. You were a brave man, Bruce."

"So I can suppose you left the note?"

The circle laughed again, but Simon silenced them with a gesture. "You're very keen," he said.

"Then where is Linda?" Bruce's eyes hardened. "I am more interested in her whereabouts than in this talk with you."

"The last seen of her, she was going up a hill with Dave. When Dave returns you can ask him."

The look that came opposite from Simon uttered a short syllable of a laugh. "And it don't look like he's going to return," he said. The knowing look on his face was deeply abhorrent to Bruce. Curiously, Simon's face flushed, and he whirled in his chair.

"Do you mean anything in particular, Old Bill?" he demanded.

"It looks to me like maybe Dave's forgot a lot of things you told him, and he and Linda are havin' a little spurkin' time together out in the brush."

The idea seemed to please the clan. But Simon's eyes glowed, and Bruce himself felt the beginnings of a blind rage that might, unless he held hard upon it, hurl him against their remorseless weapons. "I don't want any more such talk out of you, Old Bill," Simon reproved him, "and we've talked enough, anyway." His keen eyes studied Bruce's flushed face. "One of you give our guest a chair and fix him up in it with a thong. I don't want him flying off the coop and getting shot until we're done talking to him."

One of the clansmen pushed a chair forward with sudden force, striking Bruce in the knees and almost knocking them over. The chair leered, and he sat down in it with as much ease as possible. Then one of the men looped his arms to the arms of the chair with thongs of buckskin. Another thong was tied about his ankles. Then the clansmen went back to their chairs.

"I really don't see the use of all these dramatics," Bruce said coldly. "And I don't particularly like veiled threats. At present I seem to be in your hands."

"You don't seem to be," Simon answered with reddening eyes. "You are."

"I have no intention of saying I'm sorry. I didn't heed the threats you gave me before—and as to those I've heard tonight—they're not going to do you any good, either. It is true that you found me in the house you occupy in the dead of night—but it isn't our house to start with. What a man seizes by murder isn't his."

"What a man holds with a hard fist and his rifle—in these mountains—is his," Simon contradicted him.

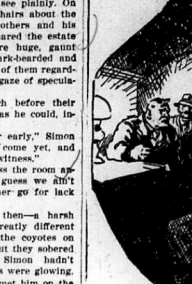
"Besides, you got me here with a trick," Bruce went on without heeding him. "So don't pretend that any wickedness you do tonight was justified by my coming. You'll have to answer for it just the same."

Simon leaned forward in his chair. His dark eyes glowed in the lamplight. "I've heard such talk as that before," he said. "I expect your own father talked like that a few times himself."

The words seemed to strike straight home to the gathered Turners. The moment was breathless, weighted with suspense. All of them seemed straining in their chairs.

Bruce's head bowed, but the veins stood out beneath the short hair on his temples, and his lips trembled when he answered. "That was a greater wickedness than anything you can do tonight. And you'll have to answer for it all the more."

He spoke the last sentence with a calm assurance. Though spoken soft-



"Everything is Tolerable Clear to Us Already," Simon Said, "Except Your Sentence."

ly, the words rang clear. But the answer of the evil-hearted man before him was only a laugh.

"And there's one thing more I want to make clear," Bruce went on in the strong voice of a man who had conquered his terror. And it was not because he did not realize his danger. He was in the hands of the Turners, and he knew that Simon had spoken certain words that, if for no other reason than his reputation with his followers, he would have to make good. Bruce knew that no moment of his life was ever fraught with greater peril. But the fact itself that there were no doors of escape open to him, and he was face to face with his destiny, steadied him all the more.

The boy that had been wakened in his bed at home by the ring of the 'phone bell had wholly vanished now. A man of the wild places had come instead, stern and courageous and unflinching.

"Everything is tolerable clear to us already," Simon said, "except your sentence."

"I want you to know that I refuse to be impressed with this judicial air and you and your black-guard followers," Bruce went on. "This gathering of the group of you shouldn't make any evil that you do any less wrong, or the payment you'll have to make any less sure. It lies wholly in your power to kill me while I'm sitting here, and I haven't much hope but that you'll do it. But let me tell you this. A reign of bloodshed and crime can go on only so long. You've been kings up here, and you think the law can't reach you. But it will—believe me, it will."

"And this was the man who was going to renew the bloodshed already hotly on about the law!" Simon said to his followers. He turned to Bruce. "It's plain that Dave isn't going to come. I'll have to be the chief witness myself, after all. However, Dave told me all that I needed to know. My first question I have to ask of you, Folger, is the whereabouts of that agreement between your late-lamented father and the late-lamented Matthew Moss, according to what the trapper Hudson told you a few days ago."

Bruce was strong enough to laugh in his bonds. "Up to this time I have given you and your murderous crowd credit for a normal mental intelligence," he replied, "but I see I was mistaken—or you wouldn't expect an answer to that question."

"Do you mean you don't know its whereabouts?"

"I won't give you the satisfaction of knowing whether I know or not. I just refuse to answer."

"I trust the ropes are tight enough about your wrists."

"Plenty tight, thank you. They are cutting the flesh so it bleeds."

"How would you like them some tighter?"

"Pull them till they cut my arms off, and you won't get a civil answer out of me. In fact—" and the man's eyes blazed—"I'm tired of talking to this outlaw crowd. And the sooner you do what you're going to do, the better it will suit me."

"We'll come to that shortly enough. Disregarding that for a moment—we understand that you want to open up the blood-feud again. Is that true?"

Bruce made no answer, only gazed without flinching into his questioner's face.

"That was what my brother Dave led me to understand," Simon went on, "so we've decided to let you have your way. It's open—it's been open since you came here. You disregarded the warning I gave—and men don't disregard my warnings twice. You threatened Dave with your rifle. This is a different land than you're used to, Bruce, and we do things our own way. You've hunted for trouble, and now you've found it. Your father before you thought he could stand against us—but he's been lying still a long time. The Rosses thought so, too. And it is part of our code never to take back a threat—but always to make it good."

Bruce still sat with lowered head, seemingly not listening. The clansmen gazed at him, and a new, more deadly spirit was in the room. None of them smiled now; the whole circle of faces was dark and intent, their eyes glittered through narrowed lids, their lips set. The air was charged with suspense. The moment of crisis was near.

Sometimes the men glanced at their leader's face, and what they saw there filled them with a calm and terrible eagerness. Simon was beginning to run true to form. His dark passions were slowly mastering him. For a moment they all sat as if entranced in a communion of emotion, and to Bruce they seemed like a colony of spotted rattlesnakes such as sometimes hold their communions of hatred on the sun-blasted cliffs.

All at once Simon laughed—a sharp, hoarse sound that had, in its overtones, a note of madness. Every man in the room started. They seemed to have forgotten Bruce. They looked at their leader with a curious expectancy. They seemed to know that that wild laugh betokened but one thing—the impact of some terrible sort of inspiration.

As they watched, they saw the idea take hold of him. The huge face darkened. His eyes seemed to smolder as he studied his huge hands. "We've decided to be merciful, after all," he said slowly. But neither Bruce nor the clansmen misunderstood him or were deceived. They only knew that these words were simply part of a deadly jest that in a moment all would understand. "Instead of filling you full of thirty-thirty bullets, as better men than you have been filled and what we ought to do—we're just going to let you lay out all night—in the darkness with your feet tied and your hands behind your back."

No one relaxed. They listened, starving, for what would follow.

"You may get a bit cold before morning," Simon went on, "but you're warmly dressed, and a little frost won't hurt you. And I've got the place all picked out for you. And we're even going to move something that's laying there so it will be more pleasant for you."

Again he paused. Bruce looked up. "The thing that's lying there is a dead yearling calf, half ate up. It was killed last night by the Killer—the old grizzly that you've heard of before. Some of the boys were going to wait in trees tonight by the carcass and shoot the Killer when he comes back after another meal—something that likely won't happen until about midnight if he runs true to form. But it won't be necessary now. We're going to haul the carcass away—down wind where he won't smell it. And we're going to leave you there in its place to explain to him what became of it."

Bruce felt their glowing eyes upon him. Exultation was creeping over the clan; once more their leader had done himself proud. It was such suggestions as this that kept them in awe of him.

And they thought they understood. They supposed that the night would be of the utter depths of terror to the tenderfoot from the cities. Alone, the bear would sniff and wander about him, and perchance the man's hair would be turned quite white by morning. But being mountain men, they thought that the actual danger of attack was not great. They supposed that the inborn fear of men that all animals possess would keep him at a distance. And, if by any unlikely chance the Killer or his bear carcass should throw him into such a rage that he would charge Bruce, no harm in particular would be done. The man was a Folger, an enemy of the clan, and after once the telltale evidence removed, no one would ask questions about the mutilated, broken thing that would be found next morning in the pasture. The story would carry down to the settlements merely as a fresh atrocity of the Killer, the last and greatest of the grizzlies.

But they had no realization of the full dreadfulness of the plan. They hadn't heard the more recent history of the Killer—the facts that Simon had just learned from Dave. Strange and dark conjecturing occupied Simon's mind, and he knew—in a moment's thought—that something more than terror and indignity might be Bruce's fate. But his passion was ripe for what might come. The few significant facts that they did not know were merely that the Killer had already found men out, that he had learned in an instant's meeting with Hudson beside Little river that men were no longer to be feared, and, worse, that he was raving and deadly from the pain of the wound that Bruce's bullet had inflicted.

The circle of faces faded out for both of them as the eyes of Bruce and Simon met and clashed and battled in the silent room.

CHAPTER XXI

"If Simon Turner isn't a coward," Bruce said slowly to the clan, "he will give me a chance to fight him now."

The room was wholly silent, and the clan turned expectant eyes to their leader. Simon scowled, but he knew he had to make answer. His eyes crept over Bruce's powerful body. "There is no obligation on my part to answer any challenges by you," he said. "You are a prisoner. But if you think you can sleep better in the pastures because of it, I'll let you have your chance. Take off his ropes."

A knife slashed at his bonds. Simon stood up, and Bruce sprang from his chair like a wildcat, aiming his hard-ened knuckles straight for the leering lips. He made the attack with astonishing swiftness and power, and his intention was to deliver at least one terrific blow before Simon could get his arms up to defend himself. He had given the huge clan leader credit for tremendous physical strength, but he didn't think that the heavy body could move with real agility. But the great muscles seemed to snap into tension, the head ducked to one side, and his own huge fists struck out.

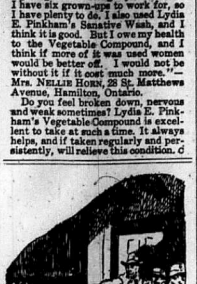
If Bruce's blow had gone straight home where it had been aimed, Simon would have had nothing more to say for a few moments at least. The leap had been powerful and swift yet wholly inaccurate. And the reason was

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. Before I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took five bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."—Mrs. NELLIE HORN, 26 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition.



Simon Stood Up and Bruce Sprang From His Chair Like a Wildcat.

just that his wrists and ankles had been numbed by the tight thongs by which they had been confined. Simon met the leap with a short, powerful blow into Bruce's face; and he reeled backward. The arms of the clansmen alone kept him from falling.

The blow seemed to daze Bruce; and at first his only realization was that the room suddenly rang with harsh and grating laughter. Then Simon's words broke through it. "Put back the thongs," he ordered, "and go get your horses."

Bruce was dimly aware of the falling of a silence, and then the arms of strong men half carrying him to the door. But he couldn't see plainly at first. He knew that the clan had brought their horses and were waiting for Simon's command. They loosened the ropes from about his ankles, and two of the clansmen swung him on to the back of a horse. Then they passed the rope under the horse's belly and tied his ankles anew.

Simon gave a command, and the strange file started. The night air dispelled the mists in Bruce's brain, and a full realization of all things came to him again.

One of the men—he recognized him as Young Bill—led the horse on which he rode. Two of the clansmen rode in front, silent, incredibly tall figures in the moonlight. The remainder rode immediately behind. Simon himself, bowed in his saddle, kept a little to one side. Their shadows were long and grotesque on the soft grass of the meadows, and the only sound was the soft footfall of their mounts.

A full mile distant across the lush fields the cavalcade halted about a huge shadow in the grass. Bruce didn't have to look at it twice to know what it was: the half-devoured body of the yearling calf that had been the Killer's prey the night before. From thence on, their operations became an outlandish occurrence. In a dream. They seemed to know just what to do. They took him from the saddle and bound his feet again; then laid him in the fragrant grass. They searched his pockets, taking the forged note that had led to his downfall. "It saves me a trip," Simon commented. He saw two of them lift the torn body of the animal on to the back of one of the horses, and he watched dully as the horse plunged and wheeled under the unfamiliar weight.

Simon spoke in the silence, but his words seemed to come from far away. "Quiet now, that horse or he'll bite," he said softly. "You can't drag the carcass with your rope—the Killer would trace it if you did and maybe spoil the evening for Bruce."

Strong arms sawed at the bits, and the horse quieted, trembling. For a moment Bruce saw their white moonlit faces as they stared down at him.

"What about a gun?" one of the men asked.

"No. Let him shoot if he likes. There is no one to hear him here."

Then the tall men swung on their horses and headed back across the fields. Bruce watched them dully. Their forms grew constantly more dim, the sense of utter isolation increased. Then he saw the file pause, and it seemed to him that words, too faint for him to understand, reached him across the moonlit spaces. Then one of the party turned off toward the ridge.

He guessed that it was Simon. He thought the ... was riding toward Linda's home.

He watched until the shadows had hidden them all. Then, straining upward, he tested his bonds. He tugged with the full strength of his arms, but there was not the play of an inch between his wrists. The Turners had done their work well. Not the slightest chance of escape lay in this quarter.

He wrenched himself to one side, then looked about him. The fields stretched even and distant on one side, but he saw that the dark forest was but fifty yards away on the other. He listened; and the little night sounds reached him clearly. They had been sounds to rejoice in before—impulses to delightful keenness of a fawn stealing through the thickets, or game of the Little People in their scurried, tremulous business of the night hours. But lying helpless at the edge of the forest, they were nothing to rejoice in now. He tried to shut his ears to them.

He rolled again to his back and tried to find peace for his spirit in the stars. There were millions of them. They were larger and more bright than any time he had ever seen them. They stood in their high places, wholly indifferent and impassive to all the strife and confusion of the world below them. He wished that he could partake of their spirit enough so that he could rise above the fear and bitterness that had begun to oppress him. But only the pines could talk to them. Only the tall trees, stretching upward toward them, could reach into their mysterious calm.

His eyes discerned a thin filament of cloud that had swept up from behind the ridges, and the sight recalled him to his own position with added force. The moonlight, soft as it was, had been a tremendous relief to him. At least, it would have enabled him to keep watch, and now he dreaded the fall of utter darkness more than he had ever dreaded anything in his life. It was an ancient instinct, coming straight from the young days of the world when nightfall brought the hunting creatures to the mouth of the cave, but he had never really experienced it before.

He watched with growing horror the slow extension of the clouds. Finally the moon swept under them.

The shadow fell around Bruce. For the first time he knew the age-old terror of the darkness. He no longer knew himself as one of a dominant breed, master of all the wild things in the world. He was simply a living creature in a grim and unconquered world, alone and helpless in the terror of the darkness.

The moonlight alternately grew and died as the moon passed in and out of the heavier cloud patches. Winds must have been blowing in the high lanes of the air, but there was no breath of them where Bruce lay. The forests were silent, and the little rustlings and stirrings of night reached him from time to time only seemed to accentuate the quiet.

He speculated on how many hours had passed. He wondered if he could get to hope that midnight had already gone by and, through some divergence from wilderness customs, the grizzly had failed to return to his feast. It seemed endless hours since he had ever known the comfy rooms of Linda's home. A wave of hope crept through the whole hydraulic system of his veins. And then, as a sudden sound reached him from the forests at one side, he thought that his heart would burst if the need arose, but for certain never-to-be-forgotten reasons she wished to keep this weapon until the moment of utmost need.

Her whole stock of pistol cartridges consisted of one—completely filling the magazine of the pistol. Closely watched by the Turners, she had been unable to procure more. Many a dreadful night these six little cylinders of brass had been a tremendous consolation to her. They had been her sole defense, and she knew that in the final emergency she could use them to deadly effect.

To be Continued.

ORGAN HAS 17 TELEPHONES.

Are Used for Workmen to Talk With Player During Tuning.

Liverpool cathedral's organ, which has cost £35,000 and is the largest in the world, has now been completed and is ready for the dedication service.

Mr. A. E. Temple, a director of Messrs. Henry Willis & Sons, Ltd., of Liverpool, who have built the organ, said to a Daily Mail reporter:

"We started work on the organ before the war, but it was held up during the war.

"The lowest note weighs more than a ton and is 2 feet 1 inch in diameter.

"The instrument has five rows of keys, 222 draw knobs, 168 stops, and 10,934 pipes. It is played by electro-pneumatic action, the mechanism being driven by motors with a total of 35 horsepower.

"The extent of the organ is such that there are 17 telephones from various parts of the instrument for the workmen to communicate with the assistant at the keys during tuning.

"Organists from all parts of the country and from the United States are to attend the dedication services and recitals which have been arranged."

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SALT MINES OF THE WORLD.

Earliest Roads Were Made for Use in the Conveyance of Salt.

Salt was an well-known to the "ancients," as it is to ourselves. It is said that the earliest roads were made for use in the conveyance of salt. There is in Italy a very old road which goes by the name of "the salt road."

In India there are salt-mines which have been in existence since the time of Alexander the Great. A century or two ago, salt was used as money in Abyssinia and other countries.

Most animals like salt; pigeons need a lot of it. Human beings need it to keep them in health.

In England alone there are more than a score of salt mines, the largest being that of Norwich. Some of Cheshire mines have been in use ever since the time of Charles the Second.

The largest salt mine in the world, at Wieliczka, Galicia, has been worked for 600 years. In Spain, near Montserrat, there is a hill of salt, 500 feet high. On the Persian Gulf there is an island formed of rock salt.

There are many salt lakes in America, the most notable of which is that of Utah.

The Dead Sea is an extensive salt lake. Its water is saltier than that of the ocean, and its salt gets into the air and the ground, so that no plant will grow in its neighborhood. Hence, of course, its name. Thus a good thing becomes an evil thing if we have too much of it.

In olden times, sowing an enemy's ground city with salt was a nasty, vindictive custom. It was imitated by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa, who burned, razed, and sowed with salt the city of Milan.

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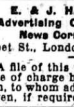

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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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MAPLE SUGAR PRODUCTION.

Exports of This Product Is Most Gratifying.

The total estimated value of the production of maple sugar and maple syrup in Canada in 1926 is $4,896,375. Owing to unfavorable conditions experienced during the tapping season, production was somewhat lower than in the two previous years, and a smaller value is recorded for the annual crop. The total value of both sugar and syrup production in the Dominion in 1925 was $5,287,893, and in 1924, $5,991,141. The 1926 value is made up of 7,137,305 pounds of maple sugar valued at $1,320,837, an average of 19 cents per pound, and 1,746,570 gallons of maple syrup valued at $3,575,558, an average of $2.05 per gallon. Upon the average one gallon of syrup is equal to ten pounds of sugar.

Four eastern provinces in 1926 contributed to the revenue from maple products, Quebec accounting for well over half with $2,901,534, followed by Ontario with $1,954,328, Nova Scotia contributing $22,246 and New Brunswick $18,270. Quebec produced 6,405,143 pounds of sugar and 960,772 gallons of syrup; Ontario 676,710 pounds of sugar and 778,212 gallons of syrup; Nova Scotia 32,270 pounds of sugar and 3,640 gallons of syrup; New Brunswick 23,180 pounds of sugar and 3,946 gallons of syrup.

The export of maple-products from Canada has been showing a gratifying increase in recent years. For the past three fiscal years the exports of maple syrup have been respectively 6,509 gallons worth $14,137, 7,759 gallons worth $18,129; and 9,067 gallons worth $15,847. In the same periods exports of maple sugar have been 2,784,070 pounds worth $545,415; 3,973,358 pounds worth $559,536; and 4,589,517 pounds worth $637,471.

The greater part of both sugar and syrup exported is still going to the United States, but the noticeable feature of trade is the manner in which the United Kingdom and certain European countries are increasing their importations of the Canadian products. Sugar imports by the United Kingdom doubled between 1924 and 1925 and again doubled between 1925 and 1926, whilst that country has steadily increased its purchases of syrup. This is gratifying in a consideration that maple products have become known in Europe only since the war and are but gradually becoming familiar.

There is unquestionably an excellent market for maple products to be developed in Europe, particularly in the United Kingdom with its present tendency towards the greater consumption of food products of the Empire. Canada has a virtual monopoly of this industry and the possibilities of the export trade are very large and only beginning to be realized. Quebec with its substantial maple production, for instance, has less than fifty per cent. of its maples tapped each year, and a similar situation exists in the other provinces. The provincial Governent of Quebec has instituted an aggressive campaign to increase the output of maple products, and it is pleasing to record that this is showing results.

Born In an Instant

It is surprising how often the actual idea which has solved a long-standing problem, or even brought an entirely new and unsought, marvel into being, has been the result of a sudden inspiration.

The telephone comes under this heading. Graham Bell and his assistant, Thomas A. Watson, were experimenting with the receiving and transmitting springs of the harmonic telegraph when one of the transmitter springs stopped vibrating. It refused to start again, and Watson kept plucking it with his finger and thumb. Suddenly he heard a shout from Bell in the next room, and immediately he came rushing in. "What did you do then?" he demanded. "Don't change anything!"

The make-and-break points of the transmitter spring had in fact become welded together, and Bell instantly recognized the importance of the faint sound thus electrically transmitted. All the experiments that followed were mainly a matter of working out the details.

One day Mr. Edison was in his laboratory with a new type of telephone receiver, which consisted in its essentials of a sensitive diaphragm and a needle. The inventor was singing at his work when he noted the fine steel point of the needle very slightly pricking his finger. He reflected that if he could succeed in making the needle record the vibrations of his voice in wax, and he could then send the needle's point back again over the same surface, the instrument might talk or sing.

Snatching up a strip of telegraph paper he rubbed it with the end of a wax candle, and moved it forward whilst he shouted "Hallo, hallo!" into the receiver. Then he ran the paper back over the steel point, and heard a faint "Hallo, hallo!" in return. A few days later the inventor handed some drawings and specifications to his assistant, and instructed him to make what was in effect the first talking machine.

The cotton industry owes an enormous debt to the invention of the spinning frame by a Preston barber named Richard Arkwright. The principle of his frame is a succession of rollers, through which the cotton passes, each successive pair moving quicker than the preceding pair, and thus quickly and evenly drawing out the cotton finer and finer. Arkwright stated that he accidentally derived the first hint of this simple and effective process from seeing a red-hot iron bar elongated by being passed between rollers.

The invention of dynamite was quite accidental. Alfred Nobel was assisting in his father's factory at Stockholm in the manufacture of nitro-glycerine when he discovered that a cask had leaked and that some of the nitro-glycerine had become mixed with the siliceous sand used as packing. The result of this trivial mishap was—dynamite.

The romance of the diamond pulsator used at the De Beers Mine is one of an accidental discovery. It is a long stretch of canvas slanting downwards which separates the diamonds from the sticky mass in which they are embedded. When this method was first used great difficulty was experienced in making sure that many diamonds had not escaped.

One morning an engine hand, engaged in his usual work of greasing the machinery, happened to thrust his hand into a mass of crushed blue ground, and later, on going to wash his hands, found that all the blue ground had disappeared under the running water, while some diamonds adhered to the grease.

To-day the final washing is made over a pulsator smeared with grease; of course, with the usual water stream. The result of this accidental discovery of the efficacy of grease in detecting and holding the stones is that, although enormous numbers of diamonds pass over, not one is lost.

TEACHING DEAF-MUTES.

Thompson Invention Makes Flame Vibrate to Sounds.

It is estimated that over 40,000 persons in Great Britain are totally deaf or totally dumb, says an Old Country paper. About 25,000 are said to be deaf-mutes, whilst many thousands suffer from defects ranging from total deafness to slight hardness of hearing.

Although the first school for the deaf in London was opened in 1792, the Abbe de l'Epee started one in Paris a little earlier, and to him is attributed the system of finger-spelling now in common use.

Lip-reading is the chief means of communication employed in the education of deaf children taught by the oral method. It is the art of understanding speech by interpreting the visible movements of the lips and mouth.

Engineers often trace a leak in a pipe by holding a steel rule in their mouth, stopping their ears, and drawing the other end of the rule along the pipe. Children who never heard music before have been enabled to enjoy it by means of apparatus worked on the same principle, vibrations being communicated through the teeth.

Sounds can be heard through the chest bones, whilst a wireless manufacturer has invented a device that is fixed to the forefinger of the listener. Amplified music is conveyed through the bones to the inner ear and "heard," although the outer mechanism of the ear may be faulty.

One of the most remarkable inventions for the deaf is known as the Thompson sensitive flame. An ordinary gas flame is regulated so that it vibrates to given sounds such as vowels, consonants, and diphthongs, by which means deaf-mutes are taught to understand the various sounds of the alphabet. Starting with letters and words, the teacher progresses to small sentences, and pupils gradually attain the art of reading.

What Causes "Howling"

As soon as a man installs a so-called "powerful regenerative" radio receiver set in his home he often becomes the scapegoat for all troubles and interferences experienced by his neighbors. The thing has become a fetish, and one would be led to believe that certain types of receivers were not only capable of dominating the air and "sucking in all the juice," but of broadcasting throughout the neighborhood as well, says an article in the Toronto Globe.

And now, it seems, there are those who would seek a law to prohibit the use of the "regenerative" set. Such a law would certainly cause a lot of ill-feeling and a waning in interest in radio by a great mass of "fans" who are steadfast believers in the "regenerative" receiver as the most powerful and most efficient type of reproducer so far put on the market.

In the first place, before any such legislation is taken up, who is going to define just what "regeneration" is? The expert who has made a superficial study of radio mechanics will likely tell you that those sets which are equipped with a "tickler" coil, or a variometer, through which the high voltage of the "B" battery passes, and in which induction is speeded up or lowered by varying the juxtaposition of this coil to the primary or secondary, are "regenerative." In this way a certain form of amplification, as well as selectivity, is secured in the detector circuit. It is claimed that when the detector tube is overloaded, and emits protests in the forms of howls and gurglings back up on the aerial wires, whence they are broadcast to other antenna in the vicinity.

Those who have made a scientific study of radio phenomena are slightly more cautious about defining what "regeneration" is. So-called "powerful regenerative" sets are not by any means the only ones that howl. We have heard a so-called "reflex" set, equipped with several stages of radio frequency, give forth shrieks that would drown out the worst a badly controlled regenerative receiver could produce at its loudest. In this case the owner blandly blamed the racket on a neighbor, who, he said, had put in one of those blankety-blank "regenerators." A little simple investigation proved that the howling from his set soon increased each time his fingers went near the controls on the bakelite. As a matter of fact, through inter-coupling of fields in the coils and condensers, and body capacity induced by uninsulated bolting that cage through from his variable condenser to the outside of the bakelite, he was producing one of the nastiest kinds of "regeneration" himself.

On the other hand, a properly controlled "regenerative" receiver of the modern type will not howl so long as defects have not been allowed to creep into its mechanism.

After all, what is "regeneration" but an early stage of amplification under another name? Amplication must take place in any set if it is to swell out the tiny trickle of soundwave that comes in from the aerial to such an extent that it is audible. All sets, then, are really "regenerative" in the strict sense of the term; for the sound that has been projected into the mike-phone at the broadcasting studio must be "born again" in the head-phones or loud-speaker of the receiving set.

"Regeneration," therefore, is nothing more than "reproduction," and all efficient receivers are "reproducers."

If the Government of Canada sets out to establish a precedent in radio affairs by barring "regenerative" sets, where will the thing end?

There is little doubt that a check-up would show that less than 1 per cent. of the interference experienced by radio listeners is caused by other sets in the neighborhood. There appear to be some types of receivers that are afflicted with a sensitivity that brings in all kinds of foreign sounds. A passing street car will affect them, and a close-by electric power transformer will completely negative the reception on others. There are others, again, that will insist on reproducing the broadcast from two stations at the one time. These things are all a matter of mechanism, and can be overcome by the installation of efficient materials.

If the truth were made known, a great deal of annoyance in radio reception could be traced to the weather and to the broadcasting stations themselves, where evenness of transmission is not by any means a consistent virtue. Incidentally, due to the chaos which exists in radio legislation on the United States side, there are now a great number of stations broadcasting on almost the same wave-length, making it almost impossible, even with the most modern equipment, to get any one of these reproduced without whistles and gurgles coming in from the other fellow.

At any rate, those interested in the promotion of radio would be well advised not to set in motion such legislation as will produce "witch-finding" methods to blacklist the efficient and faithful "regenerative" receiver.

If the radio fan is to be faced with a law barring him from using his favorite type of receiver, his disgust will soon be made manifest by transferring his interest to some other hobby where he will not be hounded by officious inspectors.

Goodyear Cotton Co.

The Goodyear Cotton Co., of Canada, Ltd., has been incorporated, as a new division of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. New machinery is being installed, bringing the St. Hyacinthe plant up to 20,000 spindles. When all equipment is in operation the Goodyear Company will be securing more than half its tire fabric requirements from its own mills.

Thriving Trade In Rabbit-Skins.

Rabbit-skins exported from Australia during 1925 numbered 78,000,000 and were valued at $2,500,000, figures recently published show.

An Involuntary Crusoe

By ALVAH J. GARTH

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

A stumble across a stout vine, a headlong fall, then half a somersault and Ross Bradley, nearly stunned, felt a painful twinge in one limb and lay helpless.

"A change, some excitement, new visions and motives in life and you'll come back brisker up," was the parting cry of his physician at home, and this was the beginning of all that, as it turned out.

He had decided to put in a week at Brompton and had taken a boat, rowing through a chain of little lakes and finally seeking a shady spot upon an island in the center of the last one of these, had met with the mishap described.

Bradley started to get to his feet and then desisted, for one limb had sustained a severe sprain. The pain was so intense, the injured member so useless, that he dragged himself with difficulty to a fallen tree and calculated the chances of getting back to his boat. As he located the little skiff he uttered a sharp cry of dismay.

"Worse and worse," he uttered lugubriously. He had left the boat at frail moorings, a keen breeze had come up and it was afloat headed for a considerable distance, blown by the mainland two miles away.

Twice Bradley rose up intent on reaching the beach of the island and sank to the ground with a groan. He improvised a crutch from a stout branch, but found locomotion still ineffective. His face became serious.

Bradley realized that he could not count upon leaving the island except through outside help. Then a glimmer of hope came to him. A little distance away there presented evidences of a picnic party having visited the spot —recently, too, for the papers scattered about were new and clean. Some were bottles and empty bottles made a heap under a tree. Bradley crawled toward it, for he was hungry and realized the necessity of food should he be forced to stay any length of time. There were pie tins, tissue napkins, empty cans, and he laughed quite jubilantly as he drew from the mass a box marked "Crackers," and still sealed.

"Bless the kind soul that left this behind!" he soliloquized gratefully. "Marked two pounds. I won't starve for a day or two, anyway."

Bradley opened the end of the box. It contained thin sodas, crisp and clean. He sampled one and it tasted delicious. He paused with the fifth one-half demolished.

"It is probably as well to ration myself," reflected Bradley, and began a mental apportionment of his only possible food supply. A little distance away was a bubbling spring. Bradley resigned himself to patience and rest. It was getting towards dusk. He slumbered and did not awake until morning.

His limb was more useless than when first injured, for it had stiffened and grown sore to the touch. Bradley managed to reach the beach. He tied two handkerchiefs to a stick ready to signal any possible passing craft. He was an expert swimmer, but crippled to an extent that prohibited safe water locomotion.

It was the second morning that he made his breakfast on the last of the crackers. As he emptied out the final one, with it came a card. On one side was printed the circular device "Packed by No. 171." On the other side was pasted a small medallion photograph. It was one of those twenty-five cents for a dozen pictures produced at picnics, water places and fairs by itinerant camera men. But the subject was very lovely of face and even quick work could not spoil the perfect control.

Bradley allowed his mind to drift into a pleasing day dream. He sensed himself in reality by declaring that No. 171 had saved him from starvation! He planned out whimsically how he would trace down the original of the photograph. Then he forgot all about it for over a week, for just then two fishermen passing in a boat discovered his signal, and until he was restored to normal Bradley recuperated in luxury at the hotel at Brompton.

Ross Bradley did not have to work for a living. There was a profitable business which he had inherited, but he had entrusted its operation to a trustee, thus still hanging heavily on his hands, as the incident of the cracker box recalled to his mind he welcomed the excitement of the adventure of ferreting out "No. 171." He enjoyed fancying he was following out approved detective methods in locating the factory, in finally tracing down No. 171. But it was to find a heydey-ish girl of eighteen, full of flirtatious flimsiness, not in any manner resembling the little photograph. She had packed the fateful box, but out of mischief, had pasted on the picture of Miss Mabel Whiting, so Bradley finally unearthed the fact, who was the secretary of the president of the company employing both.

One sight of the original of the picture and Ross Bradley had, indeed, found a motive in life. Romance had led him on to follow out an idle whim. Now genuine love impelled him. It was not until they were on their honeymoon that Ross revealed the story of the treasured packing ticket. He replaced it reverently within his pocket and drew Mabel to a safe resting place, blessing the day when fate had sent him seeking for her.

History of the Banana.

The banana, of which the president of the British Fruit Trades' Association says British consumers last year 12,000,000 bunches of 10 dozen each, has attained its amazing popularity only in recent times. Sixty years ago the banana was such a novelty that one finds Mr. E. L. Blanchard, the Drury Lane dramatist, noting in his diary for Oct. 7, 1844: "Strolled through Covent Garden, tasting bananas for the first time; a vegetable sausage, tasting something like a marrow flavored with pineapple."

The Lookout

By JESSIE ETHEL SHERWIN

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

"I've got the position! Oh! the rare, dear, good fortune of it all!" Alice Weston burst in upon her father aflame with excitement and delight. She had hurried all the way from the life saving station down at Cape Gray, two miles distant, and had run from the old lighthouse close to the little cottage where John Weston sat reading a book.

"Good for you, Bright Eyes," he enthused, bestowing a glad glance upon her. "Let us hear all about it."

"You know, we heard how, during the summer season, the cape life-saving crew have planned to put a look-out signal station at the old lighthouse, so as to cover pleasure boats and bathers in this direction. The chief of the crew was awfully good to me. He inquired all about both of us, told me what I would have to do, and by Monday the telephone and the signals will be here for us, and I am to begin my duties. Oh, papa! think of it! Sixty dollars a month!"

Alice's eyes sparkled and those of her father filled with grateful tears. For over five years the had gone to those worthy and deserving souls, for Mr. Weston was too old to take parties out in his boat.

"We are to keep your boat ready for use," Alice went on, "and they will pay you ten dollars a month for what use it may have. They expect us to find some one to be within call of our station, ready to start out if any accident occurs at sea. So of the two of us, in most cases what comes under my notice I phone to the cape, but if there is a capsized boat or an accident to a swimmer near us, some one must be ready to start right out to the rescue."

The next morning a bronzed, hardy looking young man appeared at the cottage. He had heard of the position and had been directed to Mr. Weston by the chief of the crew. Alice discerned that the applicant was no ordinary workman. He simply stated that he had met with a serious reverse of fortune, had owned a yacht once, but sold it when misfortune came and would be glad to secure the position offered. The life saving service chief appeared on the scene a little later, to look after some repairs in the tower that was to be Alice's daily home at sea, and she introduced North, whose services were at once arranged for.

Monday morning Alice reached the tower to find its top circular room newly whitewashed, the phone in and the signals set up on the roof. A pretty bouquet of wild flowers showed in a tin cup. North had arrived in advance of her.

"You wished all this magic!" said Alice, with grateful eyes.

"That ought to be part of my duty every morning," declared North. "See," and he pointed through the door of an alcove, "I've arranged for board. As to the bedding, provided by the life saving crew, and I've indicated a hammock swing across window openings where the sea breeze came in fresh and bracing.

Incidentally Alice learned that North had been left quite a fortune, but had been defrauded out of it by schemers. He had come down to the cape to sail a yacht for a very wealthy gentleman, but the latter had been taken ill.

"It left me stranded," he explained, "but I'll be able to get along here on what the position pays me for the rest of the season."

He was courteous, well read, refined in manner. During the first month of service he had saved a struggling and exhausted fisher who had ventured too far out in the surf, and one stormy afternoon both he and Alice took the oars and reached a capsized boat just in time to rescue two young girls clinging to it. He had made to take a report to headquarters one day when storm signals were up, and, returning, instead of coming up to the lookout, he hurried to the boat. Reading the oars vigorously, North drove toward dismantle in the direction of the cape. Soon Alice, her eyes to the telescope, divined his purpose. He was cutting across the track of a light craft bobbing one man. As he reached it Alice uttered a sharp scream. A puff of smoke and then the faint echo of a pistol report told her of a desperate encounter. The boats were side by side. She saw North, who had fallen prone, shift his oar. Strike at the man who had fired at him and spring beside him. The shore boat floated away. The smaller one, both men apparently helpless, drifted unguided.

Alice sensed a tragedy. She acted like the true daughter of the sea that she was. In a few moments she was garbed in a light bathing suit. She was a superb swimmer, but fairly exhausted as she reached him in the drifting boat. Both of its occupants lay senseless. She got them ashore, called her father and within an hour North was able to tell his story.

"I heard in the town of a great robbery at the bank," he explained, "and noticed that suspicious boat. It contained the stolen plunder."

The thief was taken in charge by officers sent for. There came back a phone message. "There is now that hundred dollars reward waiting here for somebody."

Of course the "somebody" was Gerard North, and his first investment, after a month's nursing by the solicitous Alice, was an engagement ring.

The Mad Empress.

Although she was erroneously reported as dead a year or so ago, the ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico is still alive and only recently celebrated her eighty-sixth birthday. Although feeble the ex-Empress is said to remain very proud and imagines she is still empress. She is called the mad empress, because of her condition no mirrors are allowed in her house as she imagines herself still beautiful. She went insane when she saw her husband, Maximilian, executed.

Go to College by Radio

There's Education on the Air! Tune in with a King

WHETHER you want to learn a language—study law, brush up on English or take post-graduate work in higher branches, there's a great university somewhere ready to give you through a broadcasting station just about what you want. This King Radio will get it for you, loud and clear.

KING RADIO

"Most Radio Per Dollar"

HERE'S a genuine King Radio for a price so small it will amaze you. Not a "cheap" radio, but a standard set, made by King—one of the leaders in radio.

Six tubes to give you distance and volume and tone quality. A beautiful cabinet. A brand-new model, up-to-the-minute with late improvements and refinements. You really can't afford to be without a radio when you can get this King for so small a price.

If you haven't a good radio, half the world is passing you by. Every day and every night there's a great parade of things on the air.

Beside the lectures and educational features, there's music from great orchestras, the voices of noted singers, the speeches of famous men in public life. You can't afford to miss these things.

Get your radio now. We will gladly show this or any other King Radio. More, we'll send it to your home for three nights trial before your own fireside. There you may try it yourself,—hear it, see how easy it is to operate. Then you'll never give it up.

You need pay but a small amount down and the balance you settle in convenient amounts as you enjoy the set. We do all the installing and place the set in your home ready to tune in.

Come in today if you can—or phone us—and we will have a King Radio for you to listen to before tomorrow night.

THIS is King Radio 61. It is a six-tube set in a good-looking table cabinet. You will say it cost $150 or $100—but it doesn't. It is very inexpensive—so much so it will surprise you!

Small Down Payment

KING RADIO *in your home*

King Radio Shop

Don Scott — **Napanee**

John St.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaten's.

Dutch Bulbs

—Tulips
—Darwin Tulips
—Hyacinths
—Daffodils
—Narcissi
—Crocus
—Chinese Lilies

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection
Prompt attention to night or day calls.
Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this easy, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold at your Shoe Store

The Haines Shoe Houses

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Preparation.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

Dr. White
Late SOPER & WHITE
2 Toronto St., Toronto
Specialist on Chronic and Blood Diseases
If unable to call send history

48-f

Liberal committee rooms have been opened in the I.O.O.F. block.

Rev. W. R. Tanton conducted Anniversary services at Courtice on Sunday. Rev. H. Stainton, B.A., occupied the pulpit of Trinity church.

Premier Ferguson says he does not want to be premier of the O. T. A. is sustained. He should worry; if the O.T.A. is sustained he will not be Premier.

The Catholic Women's League will hold on "At Home" in St. Patrick's Parish Hall, Thursday evening, Nov. 18th, at 8 o'clock. Valuable prizes will be given, the door prize being a sack of flour.

Mrs. F. D. Martin wishes to thank the neighbors also the Ladies' Aid and Ready Helpers Class, of Trinity Church for flowers and other kindness shown her while in Kingston General Hospital.

Dr. Frank Simpson, dentist of Trenton, died suddenly in a northern hunting camp on Sharbot Lake on Tuesday of last week. This was the message which reached Trenton. A. W. Bellyhem, undertaker, left for the scene to bring back the body to Trenton. Dr. Simpson is about 60 years of age and was a native of the town of Trenton, and had lived there all his life. He leaves his widow, one son and two daughters.

Union Lodge A.F. & A.M., held their annual "Ladies Night" on Friday evening, when the wives and families of the members were royally entertained. Over 275 persons sat down to a splendid supper, followed by an excellent musical programme given by Miss Eileen Law, of Toronto, and Mr. Jas. Esplin, Scotch entertainer, also of Toronto. Both artists delighted the gathering with their numbers. The hall was gaily decorated and following the entertainment the tables were cleared away and dancing took place, with Chrley Walters' Orchestra furnishing the music.

The annual Armistice Service was held at the war memorial in front of the County buildings, on Sunday afternoon and was attended by a large gathering of citizens. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Father O'Connor, Rev. W. J. Wood, Rev. Dr. Wilson, Rev. J. H. H. Coleman and Capt. Jepson of the Salvation Army. The Boy Scouts, carrying large wreaths of flowers, marched from the Armouries to the monument, followed by the Napanee Band and "B" Co. of Frontenac Regiment. During the service the band played for the singing of the hymns and the Dead March, after which "B" Co'y sounded the last post. A number of beautiful wreaths were placed on the monument.

There was only a fair sized audience at the Armouries on Tuesday evening of last week, when two inter-unit softball games were staged, the teams being St. Mary's vs. Trinity and Grace vs. St. Andrew's. Both games were one-sided affairs, St. Mary's winning by 32-1 and Grace defeating St. Andrew's by 32-7. The latter team is a new organization, this being their first game, and under the circumstances played remarkably well, although the score was so one-sided. St. Mary's have now won two straight games and the other teams will have to play their best from now out to keep them from winning the shield. Each team had it quota of rooters, but the interest taken by the spectators was not as keen as in the previous games.

ODESSA.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. T. W. Lucas Wednesday afternoon. A very interesting programme was enjoyed by a large gathering, after which the hostess served delicious light refreshments.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held in the Public Library last Wednesday afternoon with a very large attendance. A few lady visitors were also in attendance. There was a very interesting and instructive programme and arrangements are being made to make the programmes more interestingeach month. Plans are under way to become affiliated with the National Women's Council. The executive will be pleased to have the membership increased.

The fowl supper held by the United Church was a wonderful success. The proceeds amounted to $180.00.

All persons interested in the Circulating Library and Public Reading Room will be interested to know that six new volumes have arrived, a donation from Lady Sharpe, London, England. It will be remembered that Lady Sharpe presented the village with the Library building over twenty years ago, and has always been interested in her home town. At one time a number of books were sent from her home in Los Angeles. Parties wishing to join the library will have almost fourteen months for one year's subscription. The librarian, Mrs. Benjamin has been instructed to receipt payment of fifty cents to December 31st, 1927.

Miss Cobbill, Otawa, is visiting her sister, Miss Nesbitt, the high school principal.

Mrs. Geo. Stagg and daughters, Helen and Jean, Kingston, spent a few days with the formers' father, Sidney Silver.

Mrs. Andrew Gordon, Watertown, N.Y., was the guest of Mrs. A. Gordon.

Rev. F. S. Dickson and Mrs. Dixon, Rednersville, attended the fowl supper and visited friends.

VANLUVEN—CALL 92.
Good clean Pea Coal, extra large, $12.50.

PERSONALS

Miss Helen Sawyer, Toronto, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Christobel R. Taylor.

Mrs. Thos. Huffman, Toronto, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. J. H. Craig.

Mrs. Geo. Baughan is spending a month with her son in New Jersey, and her daughter in New York.

Dr. Membry has returned to Winter Haven, Fla., after spending a few weeks with friends and relatives in Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Atkins, Toronto, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Scott.

Mr. Jeph. Scott, Boise, Idaho, is visiting his brothers, Messrs. F. S. and L. A. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Vandewater are visiting their son in Toronto.

Messrs. W. T. Shaver, Frank Vanalstyne and R. Kirkpatrick have returned from a week's hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. M. Sherry, San Diego, Cal., spent last week visiting his sister, Mrs. M. P. Rudgins, Selby.

Miss Alma White, Sillsville, spent Thursday afternoon in town.

Mrs. Galbraith, Varty Lake, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Huffman.

Mrs. J. H. S. Derry, Kingston, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jewell.

Mrs. Henry Moss, Renfrew, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Crawford.

Mrs. Graham and Miss Graham, Brockville, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Amos Kimmerly.

Mrs. Holland and daughter, Betty, Toronto, were guests of her mother, Mrs. John Fraser, last week.

Mrs. J. Roblin, Sackett's Harbour, N.Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Trumpour.

Mr. Jas. Laughland is attending the winter fair in Toronto.

Miss Mae Steacy spent a few days last week with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. John Chapman and two children spent last week with her brother, Mr. Albert Mouck, Belleville.

Mrs. Cline, Moscow, is the guest of Mrs. W. Milsap.

Mrs. Frank Lockhart and children, who have been visiting relatives at Morven, left on Sunday for their home in Brandon, Man.

Mrs. M. O. Fraser, Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. A. Graham.

Mrs. Ward Sexsmith, who has been seriously ill in the Kingston General Hospital, we are pleased to say, is considerably improved.

The many friends of Mrs. T. V. Anderson, will be pleased to learn that her condition is somewhat improved.

Dr. B. N. Hamm and family left for Jacksonville, Florida, after spending the past three months and a half at their former home, "Willow Glen," Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gould, Centre street, Mrs. Arthur Curle, Mrs. J. W. Clark and daughter, Evalena, motored to Foxboro on Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Melzer Homan.

Dr. D. G. Storms and Dr. Harold Storms, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Storms and Mr. Earl Storms, Toronto, were week-end guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Maybee, Odessa. They also attended the Varsity-Queen's game in Kingston.

BIRTHS

Coleman—At the Rectory, Sharbot Lake, on Saturday, Nov. 13th, 1926, to Rev. H. K. and Mrs. Coleman, a son.

DEATHS

Garratt—At Napanee, on Thursday, November 11th, 1926, Mary McNeil, beloved wife of Jas. A. Garratt, aged 73 years.

BATH.

Rev. Hope Swayne, of Milford, also Alan Swayne, of Carleton Place, spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Rev. W. G. and Mrs. Swayne, at St. John's rectory.

Harold Northmore, who is attending Queen's University, spent the holiday under the parental roof.

Miss Margaret Forester has gone to Niagara Falls, Ont., where she has been engaged as school teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cuppage are spending a few weeks with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lewis have gone to Dexter, N.Y., where they will reside in future.

Mrs. Fred Thorigal and children have gone to Dexter, N.Y. They will be joined later by Mr. Thorigal and will make their home there.

Miss Mary Davy, who is attending K. B. C., spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mrs. J. M. Wemp has gone to Belleville, where she will spend the winter with friends.

Hydro In Ontario.

The Ontario Government is spending $1,000,000 during the present fiscal year to make hydro-electric power available to the farmers of the province. The Government pays one-half the cost of primary line construction, and later extended it to secondary line work.

A Nototherium.

The fossil remains of a nototherium, which lived from 15,000 to 20,000 years ago, has been discovered among the tertiary fossils of Punjka Caves in Victoria, Australia. It is regarded as a fine specimen. Experts are of the opinion that the discovery has provided additional evidence of the prehistoric existence of cavemen in the locality.

CONSERVATIVE MEETINGS

In Adolphustown Town Hall, Thursday, Nov. 18th, 8 p.m.
Bethany Orange Hall, Friday, Nov. 19th, 8 p.m.

Mr. Anthony Rankin, Conservative candidate, and other prominent speakers, will address each meeting. Everyone welcome. Ladies especially invited.

Celebrating, with Unprecedented Values, 39 Years of Faithful Service!

Robinson's Month in Napanee Is In Full Swing

An excellent Program of Startling Values, conspicuously priced, is being presented every day.

Rolling up a big record of sales in November.
Value—outstanding value—paramount value—value easily recognized—is the keynote of our November merchandising policy. Hundreds have shopped with us this November. They have saved money too, hundreds of dollars worth of money and saved on guaranteed winter merchandise that every householder has to purchase—woollens, linens, bedding, home furnishings, wearing apparel, millinery. Six outstanding bargains under the market specials are obtainable each week. Watch our display windows. Read our weekly advertisements. Visit our store.
Note the values listed below—Come and share.

Three Great Specials
Procurable only Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Nov. 18-19-20

SPECIAL No. 1

48 MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S $20.00 TO $25.00 SUITS, ON SALE AT $16.95

New Models in mixtures of Grey, Green, Fawn, Brown, etc. Single and double breasted, two and three button, splendidly tailored from guaranteed materials. Sizes for large men as well as for small men.
On sale for three days only, Priced at $16.95 each.

SPECIAL No. 2

REGULAR $2.25 TO $3.75 COATINGS YOUR CHOICE AT $1.50 PER YARD

This splendid opportunity is coming your way. A real opportunity to save real money on heavy winter coatings. Each piece is real value in the fullest sense of the word. Plain Blanket Velour, Velour and Irish Frieze are some of the materials obtainable. Brown, Saxe, Red and mixed effects are prominent shades.
For three days only—Your choice $1.50 per yard.

SPECIAL No. 3

BRUSSEL RUGS—DISCOUNT OF 12 1-2 PER CENT
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ARE BEING DEVOTED TO A SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE OF BRUSSELS RUGS.

Robinson's Brussels Rugs need no special introduction. They decorate the floors of many homes in this community. They're giving service too in every instance. Here's a chance to make additional purchases—Here's a chance to save. All rugs come in newest attractive patterns and colorings. Most of them are in standard "Barrymore" qualities.
A full range of sizes is obtainable. Special Sale Discount for three days only.

Three Money-Saving Specials
For Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Nov. 22-23-24

SPECIAL No. 1

24 WORK BASKETS, NATURAL COLOR, $1.00 EACH

These work baskets would prove their worth in any home. They are of good size, yet compactly built and require but little space. The basket is finished with a lid and comes supported on four legs. Finished in natural color. These also make fine Xmas gifts. Quantity is very limited, so choosing must be done early.

SPECIAL No. 2

TWO HUNDRED YARDS LINEN TABLE DAMASK, SIXTY INCHES WIDE, ON SALE AT 75 CENTS PER YARD

Not since pre-war days have we been able to offer you value equal to this bleached, all linen Table Damask. We imported this line direct from Ireland. Linen has a smooth finish and comes in assorted floral designs. Though inexpensive, this damask will make attractive, good wearing table cloths. Comes 60 inches wide. On sale at 75c. per yard. Will be cut in lengths ranging from 1½ to 3½ yds.
See windows—On sale in our Staple Department.

SPECIAL No. 3

25 SAMPLE HATS, FEATURING VELVET AND FELT MODELS ON SALE AT $1.95 EACH

Regularly these hats sell up to $4.00 each. They are new winter styles and colors. Shapes are small and medium. You'll find them about right for wearing with winter coats. Procurable in a good assortment of desirable colorings.

Three Outstanding Specials
Greatly Reduced Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Nov. 25-26-27

SPECIAL No. 1

BOYS' FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR, NO. 1 QUALITY, PENMAN'S MAKE. NATURAL AND MOTTLED COLORS, SPECIAL 50 CENTS GARMENT

These are our regular lines that we placed in stock for winter. Our regular prices run to 85 cents per garment, according to size. For this sale, all sizes will be priced 50 cents per garment.

SPECIAL No. 2

20 HIGH GRADE, FUR TRIMMED MODEL COATS AT A DECISIVE REDUCTION OF 25 PER CENT. REGULAR PRICES FROM $50.00 TO $117.50

These are the season's show pieces. Coats that incorporate all the exclusive style trends of the season. Soft, luxurious pile fabrics fashion them and all are generously ornamented with furs, either of squirrel, wolf, or opossum. Linings too are of beautiful crepes that usually match up with the color scheme of the fabric. Shown in all the prevailing new shades as Larkspur Blue, Bourdeaux, Grey, Wood Brown and Black. Women's and Misses' sizes.

SPECIAL No. 3

BOYS' AND GIRLS' RIBBED UNION WOOL HOSE, REGULAR 50 CENTS PAIR—ON SALE 3 PAIR FOR $1.00

These stockings come in black only and are featured in fine narrow ribb. They are knit from serviceable cotton and wool yarns with elastic fitting ribb legs, plain feet and re-inforced heels and toes. Sizes 6 to 10. These are splendid values and we encourage you choosing your winter's supply.

Three Fine Specials Procurable Only on the Last Two Days of the Month, Nov. 29-30

SPECIAL No. 1

178 BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS TO BE SOLD AT 20 PER CENT LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES

These suits come from Canada's finest factories. They are built to give genuine service and to present an attractive appearance. Most of them are made with double elbows, double seat and double knees in bloomers. All bloomers are finished with governor fasteners. Sizes 26 to 36. Priced less 20%.

SPECIAL No. 2

SEVERAL LINES OF FINE SILKS TO CLEAR AT $1.00 PER YD.

Broken lines chosen from here and there making in all a wonderfully complete assortment. Featuring colored Duchess Satin, Colored Rajah, Novelty Silks. All lines, widths and colors to clear at one price of $1.00 per yd.
This is one of the banner features of the month.

SPECIAL No. 3

OPAL VELVET RUGS TO CLEAR LESS 12 1-2 PER CENT. THE FINEST QUALITY MADE

The Rugs being featured in this sale are England's finest grades, made in the John Crossley mills. We imported them direct from the Old Land, thus originally our prices were the lowest possible. For the last two days of this month we give you an additional discount of 12½ per cent.
Four different patterns are obtainable in four most desirable sizes. All rugs are seamless. Featured in the newest designs and color combinations.
2½ x 3 yards, reg. $35.00, less 12½ %
3 x 3½ yards, reg. $50.00, less 12½ %
3 x 3 yards, reg. $42.50, less 12½ %.
3 x 4 yards, reg. $57.50, less 12½ %.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.